JOHN BULL, APRIL 19, 1924. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXV. No. 933. SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's 'O.K' Sauce

Gives piquancy to the most ordinary dish.
Family size 9½d. bottle.

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

Is Labour playing the Game?

by A. G. GARDINER

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning. A good handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water will soften corns and callouses, like water softens soap.

CORNS, ACHES, SWELLINGS, TENDERNESS AND OTHER FOOT MISERY EASY TO GET RID OF NOW

At last! Take corns out, not merely off, without plasters, dangerous cutting, or caustic liquids, says C. S. TURNER, formerly of the R.A.M.C.

Perhaps you have invited blood poison by hacking the top of that corn with a razor, or burnt it off with caustic paste, liquids or plasters, soaked it in hot water, picked dubiously at it with your finger nails, and sprinkled it with various powders to stop the aching. After doing all this and waiting patiently for results, you either find that most of the corn has stayed right on duty through it all, or else a brand new top has sprouted up to replace the old one and the ache is still doing business at the old stand, worse than ever, and plus considerable extra soreness of raw skin around the corn. This is because you have only worried and irritated the top of the corn without at all affecting the little pointed part or core which is the real business end that causes all the pain by pressing on sensitive nerves. It would be as logical to cut the top off an aching tooth to stop the pain. It is only after all these time-wasting experiments with a corn, unpleasant as they are, that you are really ready to appreciate the marvellous way in which saltrated water acts and how totally different it is from anything else. It soon dissolves out the oil from dead, hardened, calloused, "corny" skin, leaving it soft and "mushy" as fresh putty, so that corns can easily be picked right out, root and all, whereas callouses turn white, curl up at the edges and come entirely off at one scrape with the dull edge of a knife. Sound healthy skin is not affected in any way by the water, excepting that it is wonderfully refreshing to sore, tired, tender, aching feet. To prepare the medicated water, which is also oxygenated, invest a few pence in a supply of the Reudel Bath Saltrates compound which is obtainable from any chemist, this being the registered name by which physicians and chiropodists prescribe it. Use about a tablespoonful to a gallon of rather hot water and rest the feet in this, but first bid all your foot misery a final farewell, for such tortures will soon be only unpleasant memories of the past.

Chas: S. Turner

GRAVES
STYLISH COSTUMES.

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes

All Garments warranted of best make throughout. From 5/ monthly. The finest qualities, the most becoming fashions.

Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of first payment. Balance monthly if satisfied. Money back if in any way disappointed.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS
A post card will bring you a complete Range of styles & patterns per return

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Hair-Growing Discovery

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This contains real bear fat, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature.

A trial size box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 C.D.), London, W.1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when baldness has existed for years.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

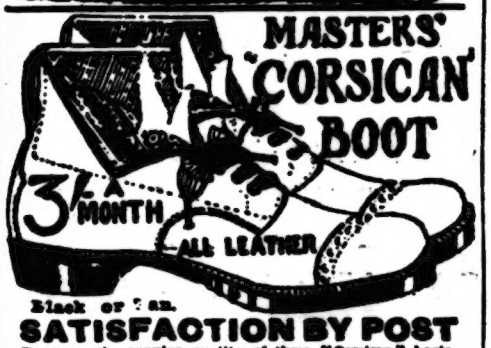
BIKE BARGAINS

From £5-5-0 cash

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY.

Wm. O'Brien
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER
Dept. 27 COVENTRY.



MASTERS' CORSICAN BOOT

3/- MONTH

ALL LEATHER

Black or Tan.

SATISFACTION BY POST

To prove the genuine quality of these "Corsican" boots, send a deposit of 2/- and have the boots to examine before paying anything further. The "Corsican" is our special brand, extra thick soles for hard wear, leather-lined and built to satisfy the most particular and the price is only 22/6 cash or 25/- on easy terms within the reach of all. 2/- deposit and 2/- monthly after delivery. Deposit refunded if not satisfied. Send 2/- and say size required. Ladies' Shoes 25/- or 2/- monthly. PRICE LIST OF BOOTS SUITS, WATCHES, &c., POST FREE.

MASTERS, Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, RYE

Eczema

PSORIASIS, BAD LEGS, and all skin diseases completely and permanently cured by KUREM HOSE TREATMENT

Famous over 30 years. Entirely herbal, inexpensive, yet cures when doctors and hospitals fail. Send postcard for free book, sent under plain wrapper, which tells you how to begin your own certain cure at home. J. Robinson & Sons, 11, Kurem House, Ryde, I.W.

JOHN BULL'S FREE INSURANCE GIFT

Holiday Hazards

Whilst away, "John Bull" *still* protects you.

YOU will feel the need for JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance Gift more than ever this Easter. As you pull the blinds down and lock the door before setting out to seaside or country, it is a comfortable thought that "JOHN BULL" will still stand sentinel in your absence, should fire, storm or other elements damage your home.

Arrived at your boarding-house or hotel, you are still covered should you make a false step on a strange landing and come to grief, or meet with any similar accident during your stay. Your luggage will also be covered up to £20 in case of a fire. "JOHN BULL" also makes generous provision against boating or bathing accidents.

Registered readers will be required to show that they have purchased "JOHN BULL" whilst away. Don't forget your copy of "JOHN BULL" this Easter.

If you have not yet signed the forms, do so at once before leaving on your holidays.

A few of the BENEFITS PAID this week:

Fire
Up to £400.

LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. MARY DORAN, 32, Claude Road, Anfield.
STREATHAM, S.W. 16.—Mr. CHAS. E. PARKER, 112, Knollys Road.
LOCHWINNOCH, AYRSHIRE.—W. BLAIR, 35, Calder Street.
NORTH SHIELDS.—P. HIGGINS, 105, Church Street.
PONTEFRACT.—Mrs. M. A. HESELWOOD, 1, Lascelles Place, Black Walk.
MAIDSTONE, KENT.—Mrs. F. JOYNER, 98, Grecian Street.
OLD KENT ROAD, S.E.—Mrs. F. MATTHEWS, 10, Bradshaw Street.
LEEDS.—Mrs. CLARA BOWER, 5, Weston Grove, Bath Road, Holbeck.
GRAVESEND, KENT.—Mrs. F. COOK, 4, Brunswick Retreat.
LASSWADE, MIDLOTHIAN. — W. J. MCGILL, 8, Elm Row.
MANCHESTER.—ISAAC FROST, 56, Clayton Street, Hulme.
LIVERPOOL.—J. HYDES, 52, North Dingle, Kirkdale.
RHONDDA, GLAM.—R. JONES, 40, East Road, Tylorstown.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. A. BLAND, 15, Exley Avenue, Walkley.
TILBURY, ESSEX.—THOS. WOOD, 10, Gainsborough Avenue.
HALIFAX, YORKS.—J. W. WALKER, 62, Green Lane, West Vale.
PETERHEAD.—R. M. PATTERSON, 4, Lodge Walk.
BIRMINGHAM.—J. EDWARDS, 2, Beeches Road, Blackheath.
LIVERPOOL.—Miss L. COURT, 57, Voelas Street, Princes Park.
PEMBROKE.—Wm. ALLEN, Nash Villa, Llangwm, Nr. Haverfordwest.
JACKSDALE, NOTTS.—E. HILL, Main Road.

Storm
Up to £300

WISBECH, CAMBS.—Mrs M. PLUMMER, 2, Becketts Yard, Horsefair.
SOUTHEY, Nr. DOWNHAM, NORFOLK.—Mrs. G. TAYLOR, Fitzwell Road.
WISBECH, CAMBS.—Wm. DAWSON, 21, Sluice Row.
THORNABY-ON-TEES.—HARRY WEBB, 33, Erimus Terrace.
WISBECH.—E. FLETCHER, 18, Sluice Row.
BLAENAVON.—Mr. WM. CLOTHIER, 6, Upper Hill Street.
USK, MON.—T. HATHERALL, Factory Cottage.
LOCHBOISDALE, SOUTH UIST.—DONALD MCMILLAN, Borrish House, Borrish.
CROSSMAGLEN, Co. ARMAGH.—M. CAMPBELL, Creggandone
BELFAST.—F. MCCAUGHEY, 32, West Street.
WIGAN.—Mr. F. FISHER, 16, Frith Street, Wallgate.
SIDMOUTH.—J. L. BURGOYNE, 4, Marine Place.

Sickness Benefits
£5-5-0

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-Spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).
GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. MACTAGGART, 10, Milton Street, Partick West.
RHOSHILL, S.O. PEMBROKESHIRE.—D. T. DAVIES, Bronwyddfa.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. AMY GODFREY, 20, Rosebery Street, Nr. Spring Hill.
BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—Wm. SAVAGE, Knox Lane, Bardwell.
CINDERFORD, GLOS.—Geo. PHILLIPS, Nr. Bailey Cops, Bilson Green.
LLANELLY HILL, Nr. ABERGAVENNY.—Mrs. E. A. MORGAN, Whitehapra Llangarch, Nr. Jolly Colliers.
GLOUCESTER.—ALFRED N. G. WILSON, 3, Stanley Road.
WHITEHAVEN.—ROBERT G. MORTON, 94, Scotch Street.
FRASERBURGH, SCOTLAND.—Mrs. AGNES LOWSONOVE, 37, Broad Street.
STANSTEAD, Nr. GLEMSFORD, SUFFOLK.—REGINALD CRISSELL, 1, Council House, Lower Street.
DEYBROOK, Nr. CINDERFORD, GLOS.—J. HICKMAN, Moses Road.
NOTTINGHAM.—Wm. ARNOTT, 84, Newstead Colliery.
KING'S LYNN.—WALTER FISCHER, Dereham Road, Litcham.

Accident Benefits
£3 per week

FENCE HOUSES, DURHAM.—Mrs. DORA MARTIN, Keswick House.
NEW BRIGHTON, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. F. ASHWORTH, 11, Burlington Road.
KENFIG HILL, GLAM., S. WALES.—Mrs. I. STATON, 24, Pwllygath Street.
ROCHDALE.—Mrs. E. E. BARKER, 6, Melnott Street.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the above benefits have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate verifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 19/4/24.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 19/4/24.

PRESENTATION COUPON.

"John Bull" Pen Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2. Please send me the "John Bull" Pen and the FREE Gift of a 2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil. If I keep same, I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (which includes pocket clip and postage), otherwise I will return in new condition within three days from receipt.

Name.....

Address .....

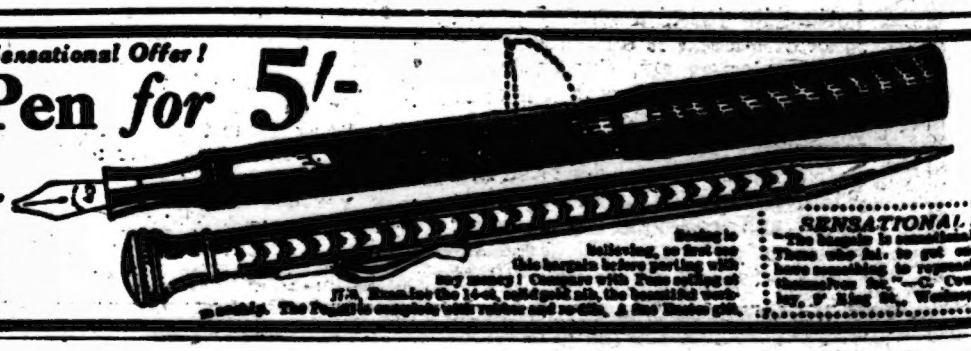
.....

State if broad—medium—fine nib (cross out those not required). If remittance is sent cross P.O. cheque "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull" J.B. 19.4.24

John Bull's Sensational Offer!

17/6 Pen *for* 5/-

AND A 2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil FREE!



Sterling is hallowing, so first use this bargain before parting with any money! Compare with Pens selling at 17/6. Examine the 14-ct. solid gold nib, the beautiful workmanship. The Pencil is complete with rubber and re-fills. A fine Easter gift.

SENSATIONAL! The bargain is unrivalled. Those who fail to get one have something to regret. —C. Cowling, 7, King St., Westbury.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

This Year's Biggest
CYCLE BARGAINS

Dependable Government.
B.S.A.'s etc.

63/-
CASH or 7/6 down and 10/- Monthly —in 7 lots— reconditioned guaranteed

A FINE GRANDEX MODEL for 1924 CASH, or 7/6 down and 10/- Monthly

£4.13.6

GUARANTEED FOR 5 YEARS. 6 and 7/6 and £- for coats by other model. Lists—

The GRANDEX CYCLES, 102, Grey's Inn Road, LONDON, W.C.1

Buyers Guide at once.

BABY CAR BARGAINS.
MANUFACTURERS' EXHIBITION STOCK
Cash or Easy Payments.

Less than List Prices.

SENT ON APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE.

6½ & 8 gns. Complete.

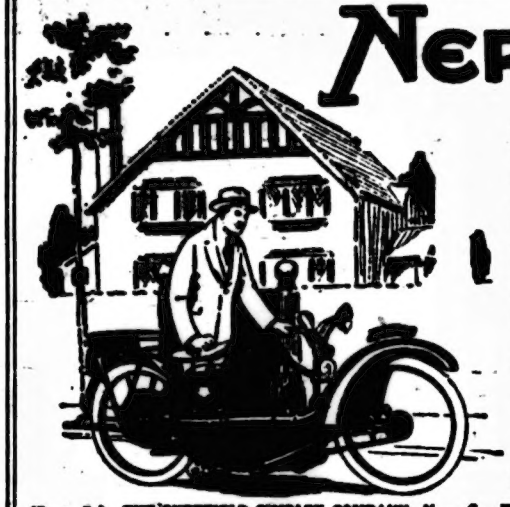
Also Bargains in Victorias, Folding Push Cars, Cots, and Baby Chairs.

BALL BEARING WHEELS. Motor Panelled Body 39 in. CALL or WRITE at once for particulars.

UNIVERSAL SUPPLY ASSOCIATION
(Dept. 9) Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

A 400 mile Easter tour for 10/-

NER-A-CAR



Do not let the longest week-end holiday of the year find you without a Ner-a-Car. Possession would enable you to enjoy a complete change of scenery and air. You could explore the beautiful countryside in all its Spring freshness, make the best use of the extra hour's daylight, and return much benefited in health.

A 400 mile tour would cost little more than half a sovereign for running costs.

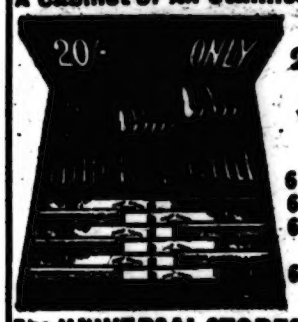
IF YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND AT ONCE WE CAN GIVE YOU IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

PRICE £57 : 10 : 0

fully equipped, carr. paid, or £18.7.6 down (including insurance) and twelve payments of £3.15.0.

(Dept. B.), THE SHEFFIELD SIMPLEX COMPANY, Ner-a-Car Works, Cemetery Park Rd., Kingston-on-Thames.

A WONDERFUL BARGAIN
A Cabinet of All Stainless Cutlery.



BEST MAKE
24 Pieces
20/-
Worth 50/- Postage 1/-

6 Stainless Knives
6 Stainless Forks
6 Stainless Tablespoons
6 Stainless Dessertspoons

The UNIVERSAL STORES Ltd. (J.B.), Devonshire Street, N. Ardwick, Manchester.

Fill your Pipe-rack for 7/6

An unusual bargain—6 good quality briar pipes post free for 7/6, or 3 post free for 4/-. Pipe of 6 or 3 only. All good "straight" briars with plain vulcanite stems—you take them as they come for shape, which are assorted. Offered under Martins well-known guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Order now.

Martins
210, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1.

CLEANS YOUR HANDS AFTER IT HAS CLEANED YOUR HOUSE

Gre-Solvent is unequalled for cleaning paint, woodwork and enamelled ware. Just a little on a damp rag does more than hours of heavy scrubbing. And after you've done, Gre-Solvent will clean your hands perfectly, leaving the skin soft and smooth.

GRE-SOLVENT
MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

GAMAGES

THE WORLD'S PREMIER SPORTS HOUSE

Great TENNIS Boom

Gamages hold the Largest Range of Tennis Posts and Nets in the World. Place your order Now and be ready for the Coming Season.

The Universal Tennis Posts.

Polished Poles, with Guy Ropes, Pegs and Runners complete. A cheap set for the buyer of moderate means.

PRICE
7/6
Carriage Extra.

NETS.
(A.) Fine hemp steam tarred, with line top and bottom

33 ft. 8/6
36 ft. 8/9
42 ft. .. 10/6
Carriage Extra.

ILLUSTRATED SPORTS CATALOGUE.

The Handsome Price List of Keen Sports Value that should be in the hands of every Secretary and player in Gt Britain. A Wonderful Sports Volume from a Wonderful Sports Firm. Send to-day—mention "John Bull."

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd.
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C 1.
CHEAPSIDE BRANCH, BENETFINKS.

JU-JU'S LUCK
IS BECOMING A BYWORD.

It is an amazing magnet of good fortune. Do not imagine Ju-Ju's luck. This famous Nigerian Mascot almost compels success. Here is proof from actual letters received:—

"*The Ju-Ju brought me the best of luck.*"
M. M., West Bromwich.

"*I have found mascot very lucky.*"
J. J. N., Dublin.

"*It has brought me most astounding good luck.*"
M. F., Manchester.

"*I won £5 in 'Bullets.'*"
J. B., Sheffield.

Say good-bye to ill-fortune. Wear Ju-Ju and win Fortune's smile.

Sterling Silver, 5s. } Post
9ct. Gold, £1 } free.

JU-JU SOCIETY,
6, Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS
BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER, From

65/-

CASH or easy payments from 6/6 monthly. Splendid Specifications.

Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Crate 2/6

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD.
(Dept. V.), 254, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

IDEAL MILK

is milk, whole milk and nothing but milk—no sugar, no preservatives. Contains more cream, more nourishment and less water than in most "imported" milks. Ideal Milk is much richer and far more nourishing than ordinary dairy milk. Diluted, for all milk purposes. Use it undiluted in place of cream.

Packed by Nestlé's in England.

In three sizes 4½d., 8d. & 9½d. per tin.

"THE BOLTON"
DIRECT FROM FACTORY.

Carriage Paid on approval
Ball-Bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for sitting or lying down £8-17-6

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E.8.

SPRING COSTUME 9/-
FOR

and balance by instalments of 11/- monthly.

Graceful Costume of all wool Gaberdine of soft French make. Panels of frills on each hip terminate in a band of Egyptian embroidery, which is also echoed on the collar. Low priced at 9/-. Write for patterns and booklet, "Chic and Serviceable Modes."

All Goods sent on receipt of First Payment.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All garments made to measure.

LEACH & HARDY,
(Dept. J.B.) 96, Brown St., MANCHESTER.

A Tennis Hint.

Grass-stained tennis balls, earth-stained tennis balls—both can be cleaned like new with the famous Preservene Soap from Australia—the soap which will do a week's wash *in one hour*. Fill in the coupon below and enough Preservene Soap will be sent to clean dozens of tennis balls.

To:— *Don't seal envelope.*
THE AUSTRALIAN SOAP CO. (Dept. 281), 215/217, MARE ST., HACKNEY, E.8.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

TOWN.....

J.B. 19/4/24. COUNTY.....

This applies to England and Wales, the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man only.

GRAVES
SMART LOUNGE SUITS.

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting garments.

From **7/6** monthly

WE DELIVER the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded in full if at all disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Finest Value in the World.

PHILLIPS
'PRESIDENT'

Light Rubber Soles . . . Invisible.
Ladies' 2/- . . . Men's 3/- per pair.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1841. INCORPORATED 1914.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE: BIRMINGHAM.

SUMMARY OF THE EIGHTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST DECEMBER, 1923.

The amount assured under new policies issued was **£3,578,925.**

The total Income from Premiums and Interest was **£1,798,850.**

The Assets at the end of the year amounted to **£5,666,774.**

The Claims, including Surrenders, paid amounted to **£635,570** making a total exceeding TWELVE AND A HALF MILLION POUNDS paid since the establishment of the Society.

The Valuation disclosed a surplus in each Department, and a Reversionary Bonus at the rate of **£1 16s.** per cent. is added to all with-profit policies in the Ordinary Department.

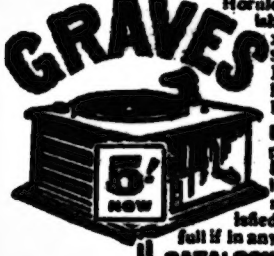
THE FULL REPORT AND PROSPECTUS MAY BE HAD ON APPLICATION.

B. SHIRLEY SMITH, CHAIRMAN.

ARTHUR L. HUNT, F.S.S., F.C.I.I., GENERAL MANAGER.

GRAMOPHONES

Best value in the World.



Hornless model with polished Oak Cabinet (16½ x 14 x 7½in.) Powerful Silent Motor, Worm Drive, finest quality Sound Box. Price £3 : 10 : 0

Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, balance in monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Money back in full if in any way disappointed.

CATALOGUE of new Models (Horn and Hornless) Post Free.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

"IFs"

There are no "IFs" about Singleton's Eye Ointment. It cures and prevents all troubles of eyes, eyelids, eyelashes, inflammation, ulcers, styes, and other irritations. It has been the best for

OVER 300 YEARS.

SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT

Established 1596.

Obtainable from all chemists, or direct, post free, at 2/9 per pot.

Avoid Substitutes.

Write for free Booklet

"How to Preserve the Eyesight."

STEPHEN GREEN, LTD., 210, Lambeth Road, London.

Sleepless Babies

When children are fretful and nervous it is a sign that they need tonic assistance. Dr. Cassell's Tablets will make your child plump, bonny, and healthy.

Mrs. C. Overy's Statement:

Mrs. C. Overy, 152, St. John's-road, Walthamstow, London, E. 17, says: "My little baby, George, had been a constant anxiety for a long time. He had fits and was painfully thin and feeble, and he was distressingly fretful. He never slept for more than a few moments at a time, and screamed during the greater part of the time that he was awake. Night after night I had to get up to him, and consequently continually lost sleep myself. He was very nervous—even when asleep he was not still, and medicine did him no good. At length, however, I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and at once they soothed him. He slept better and then commenced to make progress. Now he is a bright, plump, bonny child."

Take Dr. Cassell's Tablets for

Nervous Breakdown	Anæmia
Neuritis	Palpitation
Indigestion	Kidney Weakness
Sleeplessness	Children's Weakness
Neurasthenia	Wasting
Nerve Pains	
Headache	

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3: Family Size, 3/-

Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

BABY CARS from 54/-.

DIRECT FROM FACTORY, On Approval.

CARRIAGE PAID. Retail Profits Saved. Cash or Easy Terms. Send now for Free Art Catalogue.

DIRECT PUBLIC SUPPLY CO. (Dept. 180), Coventry.

GALL STONES

LIVER — STOMACH — KIDNEYS

If they are causing you trouble, do not delay taking advantage of this week's half-price GASTROSOL offer. I guarantee to return money if the first box is not satisfactory.

Post free 1/3. (Chemists' price 2/6.)

F. H. Welser, 12, Well Court, Queen St., London, E.C.4

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners. — Bell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A 20/- Capital and your living guaranteed. —Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery trade. How to start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only): list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 66, High Street, Manchester.

TO SHOPKEEPERS, etc.—We supply large or small quantities of Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illustrated List free on request. —S. MOSCO, 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

LADIES' Frocks, Blouses, Jumpers, Hosiery, Raincoats. Send for free Price List. — S. MENDEL (Dept. B.), 68, Market Street, MANCHESTER.

HOSIERS! DRAPERS!—Are you fully satisfied with the goods you buy? If not, try M. Rosen's Warehouse. Catalogue free on application. New Beginners or those who contemplate commencing in "Drapery," my advice book will be of profound help, based on first-hand knowledge and facts.—Send 3d. stamps to cover postage.—Dept. B., M. Rosen, 69, Piccadilly, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH.

CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand Value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A CHANCE FOR YOU IN SALESMANSHIP—the profession that pays big incomes. Never before have there been so many splendid openings for trained Salesmen, men whose training enables them to sell goods just as easily as others buy them. But it is only the trained man that gets the big salary, although any average man can, by taking the Wallace Attwood Correspondence Course, become proficient in six months by home study in leisure moments. Absolutely no knowledge of selling is required before you commence the Course, and it isn't work that you will continue to do after your day at business, because the lessons are so fascinatingly written. Why not let Mr. Wallace Attwood (acknowledged to be Britain's greatest teacher of salesmanship) train you in the science of selling, like he has successfully trained thousands of others, and place you in a position, free, where your specialised knowledge will be well paid for? The sooner you send for the free book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," the quicker you will realise that the biggest chances for men to-day are in the selling field. Send for your free copy now.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 287, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7488.)

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE requires Armourers, Carpenters (for training as Carpenter Riggers), Electricians, Electrical Fitters, Fabric Workers, Instrument Repairers, Power Station Tradesmen, Tinsmiths and Sheet Metal Workers, and Wireless Operators; also Tailors for training as Fabric Workers. Age limits: Ex-Service or skilled and semi-skilled tradesmen, 18 to 30; all others 18 to 26. Pay from 21/- to 36/6 per week, on enlistment, and all found. Allowance for wife and children to men 26 and over. —Write, stating age, or call: Inspector of Recruiting, R.A.F., 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, 41, Church Street, Birmingham, and 100, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BECOME a Motor-car Salesman and earn £2 to £20 weekly. An outdoor profession in which there is never unemployment. You can train yourself by correspondence in spare time.—Write, School of Motor Salesmanship, 79, Davies Street, London, W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban Series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars, H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

20,000-WORD new Mail Order Business Guide, Illustrated, 1/6. 32-page Catalogue, 2d.—J. & S. Wilkes, Publishers, Stockton, Rugby.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp free.—Crowaway Press, 6, Buxted, Sussex.

A BUSINESS can be started without capital or with a small outlay by anyone. A book has been published, entitled "The Gateway to Business." This work is different from anything yet published. It describes in detail and in a simple form twenty-three distinct businesses; how to start and conduct them. Write for free booklet, giving full details of the book, to BRITISH PRINTING TRUST, LTD. (Room 12), 47, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS direct (non-combine), therefore cheapest, from 3½d. Write for free 1924 patt. bk. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road, Leeds.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 263-275, Holloway Road, N.7.

CAMERAS by leading British makers at Bargain Prices on easy terms.—Catalogue of full range of models post free.—J. G. GRAVES, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers: best quality only: patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

"NORVIC" AND "MASCOT" SHOES for men are smart, wear well and keep their shape. Send for style Booklet and name of nearest Agent to Norvic Shoe Co., Norwich. Satisfaction guaranteed.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.—Your whole future may depend upon the advertisement on this page of The Wallace Attwood College under "Situations Vacant." Hoping and wishing won't bring you success. Prove your ambition by reading the advertisement *NOW*.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

PEACH'S CURTAINS — 1924 Catalogue Free 550 Illustrations. Lace Curtains, Casement Fabrics, Nets, Cretonnes, Blinds, Muslins, Linens.—S. PEACH & SONS, 140, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM.

CUTLERY.—£2 worth of Cutlery for 30/-. Genuine Bargain. Particulars free.—Allen, 26, Rochdale Road, Harpurhey, Manchester.

CYCLISTS, STOP!—A Monster Bargains Book awaits you ABSOLUTELY FREE. Wonderful production, 172 pages, beautifully illustrated. Finest guide to pocket-saving cycling ever published. Lowest prices on record. 40/- better-value Cycles. Prices from £3/17/6. Easy payments, 2/3 weekly. Tyres as low as 2/11. Chains 2/3. Thousands more Accessory Bargains. Secure this eye-opening volume without delay. Postcard brings it instantly to your door. Write NOW.—Rerbouse, Ltd., 99, Winchester Works, Padiham, Burnley.

EXCEPTIONAL OFFER!—Necklaces of best African Ivory (guaranteed) at manufacturing cost; perfect finish, 41 in. long, only 37/6 each, sold elsewhere 60/-. Satisfy yourself; write now.—M. JOHN, 15, Cowell St., Llanelly.

SUIT CASE, Brown Fibre, 2 slide locks, 22 in. 9/6, 24 in. 10/6, 26 in. 11/6. Carr. pd.—WESCHE, Carlisle Bldgs., Eastbourne.

PARISIAN PEARLS. — Exquisite necklet, 20 in. long, for 2/6 and bal. of 8/6 by weekly payments. Wonderful value. Satisfaction or money back.—Perles Indarina (Dept. S.A.), Bloomsbury Mans., Hart St., W.C.1.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours from Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. G), 19, Holborn, London.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/6, motors, 12/-; accessories. Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS Sets by easy payments. Perfect reception. "Listen in" while paying. Free List. — Townsends, Ltd., Ernest Street, Birmingham.

WIRELESS.—The finest Loud-Speaker in the market. Aluminium, Bright finish. Loud, clear, distinct. Send P.O. 55/- and a guaranteed "Bullphone" Loud-Speaker will be despatched by return.—J. Martin Blair, M.I.E.E., 12, Norfolk St., London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet. —Eldyard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor, "Health and Efficiency."—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), Racton Rd., S.W.6.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

RELIABLE Rupture Remedy.—Do you want cheapest and best appliance made, guaranteed to hold your rupture under all strains, on trial terms? Cat. free.—Pope, 11, Canning Street, Liverpool.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—To prove we can PERMANENTLY CURE you, even if Doctors, Specialists and all other methods have completely failed, we will send our NEW SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT ON TRIAL FREE OF ANY CHARGE. There will be no question, quibble or argument if you do not wish to keep it. Instant relief guaranteed, failure impossible, operation unnecessary. No drugs or bandages. A SURE CURE. Call, write or 'phone for Booklet "B." Sworn Testimonials and copies of Press Opinions from Leading Medical Journals.—LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. CO., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London. Works, Passy, Paris, France.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

BLUSHING, Nervousness.—Send 3d. for interesting book on genuine home cure.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.

STAMMERERS. — Free 36-page booklet to those seeking genuine cure.—W. Lee Wareing, "Aldene," Dale Avenue, Bispham, Blackpool.

EYESIGHT TESTING.

EXPERT Eyesight Testing: consultations free. —Mr. Lawrence, F.S.M.C., F.B.O.A., F.I.O., Qualified Ophthalmologist, 38, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

RUG MAKING!—Send 6d. for coloured charts and simple directions for 6 beautiful rugs. Wools from 1/6 lb. Samples free.—Stoddart, Dept. J.B., Empire Works, Halifax.

OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT; 2/- per tooth on metal; also old gold, disused jewellery, diamonds, etc.; cash by return.—Campbell, 103, Saltmarket, Glasgow.

"MEND-A-TEAR" makes mending tears in clothes and mackintoshes an amusement. No stitches, just a hot iron. Send us a 1½d. stamp for free sample, you'll soon be converted.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 32, Granby Mills, Leicester.

NEW BLADES FOR OLD.—Turn your old Razor Blades into money. Any make accepted. Rate of exchange free from the E.P.A. Co., Blade Road, Erdington, Birmingham. Agents wanted. page 17.

Motoring enthusiasts can write for an interesting illustrated folder issued by Morris Motors, Ltd., which tells you all about the wonderful Morris Cowley. Write for it NOW. It is gratis and post free. See descriptive advertisement on p...

ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

This guarantee does not apply to complaints arising from advertisements of medicines, land, buildings, company prospectuses, turf commission agents, or personal service of any kind.

Ryders

SEEDS

Easter is the time to sow this year. Ryders guarantee to send all orders by return of post.

RYDER & SON (1920) LTD.
ST. ALBANS.

very good shaving soap

SEE some of the ways in which this Pears Shaving Soap is better—

It outlasts any other stick, because it has the smallest possible percentage of water.

It stands firm to the end. It will never become a soggy, misshapen mass to slip from your grasp.

And while it lasts it has a fresh masculine fragrance about it that you'll like.

It gives you a fast, copious lather which will leave your skin soft and smooth.

These things mean good shaving. Take to Pears.

PEARS OPAQUE SHAVING STICK

One of Pears Golden Series

Vol. XXXV. No. 933.
Week ending, Saturday.
April 19, 1924, Twopence

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Telephone: Gerrard 9866.

Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Points of View.

Mr. MacDonald announced that he would not resign on "non-essential matters." Defeated on housing, he has not resigned. Does the Labour Party regard housing as a non-essential?

On a String.

Were it not for the fact that nobody else cares at the moment to take office without power, the Government's doom would be sealed forthwith. The Labour Party dances to whatever tune is called.

A National Policy.

We have no love for coalitions, and we are not advocating one when we say that it is time all Parties pooled their brains and political resources in an effort to avoid bankruptcy and chaos.

Disgraceful Slackness.

There is no real disagreement about the need for electoral reform. Yet nothing is done to avert a repetition of the last election farce.

A Lead Wanted.

If the Government is too apathetic to act, why does not one of the other Parties take the initiative? With the three-Party system in being, Proportional Representation is not an experiment, but a necessity.

Everything for Everybody.

The Rent Evictions Bill, which met the fate it deserved, has taught the Government the difference between promises and achievement. It is symptomatic of the increasing pressure being brought to bear by the wild men.

Meis and Make-believe.

The muddle of the Rents Restrictions Act goes from bad to worse. While the country suffers, M.P.s regard their obstructionist tactics as an amusing game. Parliamentary ability is as much a missing quantity as Parliamentary honour.

We Don't Doubt It.

"I take a very serious view of the future of industry," says Mr. Wheatley. It's about on a par with the executioner who took a very serious view of the condemned man's chances of life.

Inverted Economics.

So far from solving unemployment, the Government's only desire seems to be to place the unemployed in a position where work will be the last thing they desire.

For Mr. Shaw.

Since the Government cannot produce rabbits out of a hat, we'll present them with a few. Settlement schemes, Housing, Electrical Development, Roads, Improved Waterways, Afforestation. There aren't *enough* unemployed to do the work that's crying to be done.

Do it Properly.

Parliament is wasting far too much time tinkering with such details as the "gap," increase of the dole, and unemployed rents. What it should do is to initiate a thorough-going reform of the whole question of social insurance.

The Only Obstacle.

To make the present patchwork system adequate is far more a matter of co-ordination than finance. Such a reform would remove the sense of insecurity which is the root of our industrial troubles.

Throat Cutting.

At present three thousand collieries, worked by fifteen hundred separate interests, are busy cutting one another's throats with one hand and robbing the public with the other. Until this mess and muddle is ended there can be no peace.

Dilly! Dally!

Now that the wages agreement has expired, the Government is moving in the mines dispute. Another attempt to lock the stable door behind the missing horse!

It Must Not Be.

There must be no strike. There need not even be the delay that a Court of Enquiry would cause. The Sankey Report contains a workable solution and its recommendations should be put on the Statute Book.

Still Bickering.

While the experts are agreed on their reparation proposalst, he Allies are as far as ever from any common plan of executing them. It is difficult to see what purpose there was in appointing the experts in these circumstances.

Dreams and Realities.

There can be no solution of Europe's economic difficulties until the buying power of Germany is restored. It is this that France opposes with blind obstinacy—and we suffer.

International Blackmail.

The proposal that Britain should wipe out the French debt is merely threatening this country with further economic disaster. The Government must not allow itself to be held to ransom.

Fruits of Obstinacy.

All the indications point to the German elections bringing back the Junkers to power. In which case Poincaré will have only himself to blame.

The Super-Philanthropist.

War debts owing to Britain total the colossal sum of £2,000,928,000. On only twenty-six millions is any interest being paid. Yet the total amount would be more than sufficient to discharge our American debt.

The Modern Midas.

America now holds two-fifths of the world's stock of gold, and she is complaining that her customers—especially Britain—are showing less and less disposition to trade with her. Some day it may dawn on her that there is a connection between the two.

A Crying Scandal.

Unless something is done quickly the Hebrides will soon be a wilderness and all the inhabitants emigrated to America. Mr. Adamson should institute enquiries to find means of preventing these people being driven away.

Bravo, Buxton!

Millions of acres of good land are lying idle which might be used for food production. The Minister of Agriculture proposes that those who own this land should either use it or let someone else do so. That's the stuff.

The Root of the Trouble.

The fact is that private ownership of land has ceased to be a defensible proposition. The advocacy of public ownership is no longer regarded as a Socialistic doctrine. Far-seeing men in all Parties have come to regard it as a key to sound agricultural policy.

We Don't Think!

Mr. Sidney Webb wants to make people feel that emigrating to Australia or Canada is as comfortable as moving to Yorkshire. A few back copies of John Bull would open their eyes.

Causing Consumption.

The investigation into the unhealthy conditions under which many cotton operatives work is bringing to light some startling facts. These conditions are avoidable, and legislation is overdue.

Same Old Game!

The Board of Trade is "closely watching" the operations and formations of rings, trusts, and combines. In other words, they are doing nothing.

The Milk Ramp.

Milk prices are now busy coming down to summer level. There was never any justification for the extortionate winter level. This fluctuation constitutes a hardship for the poor.

Cruel Husbands.

The Divorce Court is beginning to act upon a wiser definition of cruelty. A sensitive woman may be tortured almost to madness without a stripe or a blow.

The Englishman's Castle.

For the Public Prosecutor to convince hire purchase firms that they cannot break into a man's house and remove furniture merely because of arrears of payment is a much-needed lesson. It is good to learn that an Englishman still has a few rights left.

The Quality of Mercy.

The Court of Criminal Appeal is making a habit of reducing excessive sentences. The creation of this tribunal was one of the best things Parliament ever did.

A Good Example.

Desiring to equalise the rights of parents over their children, the women M.P.s have forgotten political differences in order to unite on an important reform. If their male colleagues had shown half their sense we should not still be wondering when problems like unemployment are really going to be tackled.

Ending a Scandal.

The proposal of the Prince of Wales' Committee, that every hospital should keep in readiness a certain number of beds to which the victims of street accidents could be immediately taken, would go far to end a scandal we have frequently exposed. Let there be no delay in putting such a wise recommendation into effect.

Mare's-nests.

Communists are annoyed at the *Morning Post* for "exposing" their political activities. For our part we can only wonder at any national paper considering such a bankrupt and derelict organisation worthy of serious notice.

Cruel Killing.

The Duchess of Hamilton is again bringing forward the question of humane slaughtering. The description of scenes of torture the Duchess has personally witnessed in town and country slaughterhouses is revolting. The continuance of such methods is a reproach to our humanity.

A Lasting Monument.

The wealthy unknown, who made an anonymous gift of £10,000 to the Royal Society, for original research for the prevention of disease and suffering, possesses the great secret of how to make the most of riches. He or she, whoever it be, has built a lasting monument to their memory.

Bravery Thwarted.

Thomas Forrest, a miner, of Kirkmuirhill, near Lesmahagow, is a plucky young lad. When he saw little Christina Brown in danger of being knocked down by an approaching motor-car he dashed over to where she was stooping to pick up her ball, but was just a second too late to save her life. The mudguard of the motor caught him on the leg, and he himself had a miraculous escape from death. But Tom had made his effort—even if it were in vain.

Everyday Heroes.

Alfred Groves and John Miller are everyday heroes who answer the call of humanity. Smoke and flames burst from the window of a tenement in East India Dock Road. Groves forced his way in, and reeled out again overcome by fumes. Miller was able to save a baby. Both were given certificates and a cheque at Thames Police Court, where Mr. Cairns thanked them in the name of all citizens. Such men are the salt of the earth.

Justice and Vitriol.

We hope that means may yet be found for the innocent child of Ivy Cusden to be born beyond prison walls. Mr. Henderson, the Home Secretary, may yet decide to allow this. He has so far refused because of the diabolical fiendishness of the injuries to Mrs. Jones, for which Ivy Cusden should certainly be made to suffer. But this does not mean that her baby should pay the price also. Ivy Cusden can be reimprisoned to pay the penalty of the torture she has inflicted on an innocent woman who never did her any harm.

Good Shepherds.

In view of the brutal cruelty so often displayed towards animals by devils in human form, it is refreshing to learn of deeds such as were performed by two quarrymen at Blaenau Festiniog. A sheep in its search for food had somehow found its way down to the ledge of a dangerous cliff, and after a week of hunger and thirst was in a state of pitiful collapse when these two heroes, risking life and limb, brought it to safety by mountaineering manœuvring worthy of Alpine guides. Rough exteriors often go with warm hearts.

Righting a Wrong.

Two weeks ago we commented on the absurdity of granting a "free pardon" to John Manderson, of Govan, who was punished for a crime which he never committed, and urged that he should receive a handsome apology and liberal compensation for his wrongful imprisonment. The day after JOHN BULL appeared the Secretary for Scotland was questioned on the subject in the House of Commons, and publicly expressed his regret, accompanying his apology with an assurance that Manderson's claim for compensation would receive consideration. So that's that.

The Good Samaritan.

When infirmity stalked in at the door of Mr. and Mrs. Baird's humble "but and ben," at 27, Sandyfaulds Street, Glasgow, neighbours who thought of them as a "poor" couple, wondered whether there would be funds to cover the funeral expenses when the old couple passed away. But Andrew M'Dade's first thoughts were of ways to help the old folk in their trouble and many kindnesses did he show them till their death. Now, no one is more surprised than he is to learn that they have left him a legacy of £300, and his good deed is rewarded.

Pensions for Parents.

Mr. F. O. Roberts has at last got his own way in regard to pensions for the parents of men who fell in the war. The new scheme sanctioned by the Treasury will make all the difference between penury and comfort for many an aged couple. Under Mr. Robert's guidance the Pensions Ministry is developing a soul.

An Upright Judge.

We commend Judge Crawford's sympathetic and enlightened administration of the Rents Acts. The test his Honour invariably applies is whether tenants have other houses or rooms to go to, and if they have not he declines to turn them out. If other county court judges had taken this line there would be less need for a new Rents Act.

His "Home."

On the wall of the "home" at Oldhill, Staffs, of ex-Lance-Cpl. Tebbets is a certificate which says how proud the locality is to have so doughty a warrior among its residents. As the "home" for this hero, his wife, and six children consists of a stable loft, the certificate is somewhat "sarky." He won the D.C.M., and is rewarded by a stable!

The Tender Heart.

"Your tender heart led you away" was what the chairman of Sunderland Bench said to Annie Jennings when fining her 5s. for failing to report to the police the finding of a stray dog. But when the woman explained that she did not know that it was necessary for the police to be notified in such cases, surely the chairman might have shown a little tenderness of heart on his own part and forgotten the five shillings.

The Human Machine.

CONQUERING SHYNESS.

By E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

MANY people fail to make much progress in life because they are hampered by self-consciousness.

They are shy, tongue-tied, hesitant in speech and action.

They end by lacking confidence in themselves. Often they persuade themselves that they are inferior to those around them.

The trouble arises through their thoughts being turned inwards instead of outwards.

The self-conscious man concentrates all his energies on wondering what people are thinking about him.

It is a waste of energy, because as a rule they are not thinking about him at all. They haven't time.

The best cure for shyness is (1) *to widen your circle of interests;* (2) *to work towards a definite goal.*

The more things you are interested in, the more your thoughts will flow outwards and away from unimportant and imagined grievances.

If you have a definite goal in life you will regard as opportunities what you now look upon as ordeals.

As a rule the man who is self-conscious is also the man whose life lacks a definite aim. He is drifting, wasting thought-power on self-pity and self-analysis that should be going to force a pathway to success.

Have an aim in life and, what is more, believe in that aim and in your ability to accomplish it.

You will soon find yourself too busy looking for ways and means of advancing your ambition to spare any time for useless self-pity.

You will find yourself weighing up and appraising other people—instead of wondering if they are criticising you.

To formulate a definite aim in life is to create a source of energy that will sweep away all unhealthy thoughts.

The man who sees his goal ahead is not interested in by-paths.

A Wicked Embargo.

A young couple at Kennington wanted rooms. Because they had one baby, while another was expected, every door was slammed in their faces. They are now paying fifteen shillings weekly for a bed-sitting-room in a slum. When will the Government muster courage to deal with the crying inquiry of the "No children" ban?

Laughing at the Firemen.

The chief of the Epping Fire Brigade is blazing with wrath at the laughter of some of the council's employees who jeered when he and his men were waiting for the motor-engine driver to turn up before they could turn out for the fire. No doubt his feelings are hurt, but when a fire-engine is held up for ten minutes while the fire isn't, he cannot complain if working men raise derisive laughs!

The Right of it!

"Which arm did I use?" asked Owen Kearns of a St. Helens policeman who alleged he had been tossing coins. "The left," answered the policeman. And when Kearns asked a second policeman the same question, he received the same answer. Then, much to the surprise of the policeman, Kearns revealed his left arm withered, and paralysed in the war, and the magistrate dismissed the case. It seems that policemen *can* make mistakes.

Danger to Milk.

Ex-Servicemen trying to earn honest livings at Bury are retailing milk from handcarts. Unfortunately some of them have no place to store their milk from day to day, and in one case it has had to be kept in a common lodging-house where the retailer is obliged to live. The men's desire is to give the consumers honest service and clean milk, but what can they do when the Corporation has not yet provided proper storage facilities? This should be done at once.

Nil Desperandum.

Almost despairing of ever being able to obtain what he felt to be his just due from the Ministry of Pensions, Mr. G. Roberts, of 48, Parry Street, Tylorstown, Glamorgan, wrote to us as a last resort and begged us to take the matter up on his behalf. We did so, and were successful in securing for him a disability pension of 30 per cent., that is, 12s. a week, with effect from December 20, 1922. It is never too late to ask for justice. If you are in a similar difficulty, write to JOHN BULL about it.

Wasted Juries.

Judge Atherley Jones, Recorder for Newcastle, is gifted with a good deal of common-sense. When at the Quarter Sessions he had only two trivial cases before him, he observed that it was ludicrous that a grand jury and himself should be gathered to perform a purely perfunctory operation. In cases of trivial offences committed by boys, such as playing football in a blind ally where no harm could be done, he thinks every policeman should, like Nelson, have "a blind eye." What we have been saying all along!

Earthquake Shocks.

It is fortunate that no loss of life or serious bodily injuries resulted from the recent terrifying series of earthquake shocks in Derbyshire, but it is disturbing to reflect upon what might have happened. Registered readers of JOHN BULL have the satisfaction of knowing that our Free Insurance Scheme covers loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake as well as personal injury. Be warned in time and register at once if you have not already done so.

Playing with Death.

The fact that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing did not worry William Muirhead Law, of 5, Helen Street, Greenock. Working on a shadowy basis of medical information picked up during a long Army sojourn in hospital, he gave himself out to be a qualified practitioner and issued prescriptions, which happily were treated with suspicion by the chemists concerned, one even finding that enough bromide to kill a man was in the medicine advised. Law, who was a Greenock bogus V.C. during the war, was leniently dealt with for this second stunt by a fine of £15.

Novel Pensioners.

The funds of Greenwich Hospital were originally intended for the relief of indigent Jack Tars, but as with so many other institutions the money has been diverted to the benefit of other classes—in this case, naval officers. There is a very strong case for inquiry into the whole administration of the hospital. No one should benefit from this source who is not in actual poverty.

It was Loaded.

"My God! I've left the gun loaded," cried Gamekeeper Coombs, as he heard a shot at Tellisford, Somersetshire. He raced to his cottage. "Daddy, I've shot Sissie!" sobbed little ten-year-old Arthur, his son. Dorothy lay dead. The gamekeeper's regrets are grievous, and to prevent other tragedies all who handle guns must keep them out of the hands of the little ones.

A Night Out!

William Broadhurst is the kind of man who makes things worse for others. Given a day off from East Cheshire Workhouse, he came back breathing beer and violence, bashed other inmates, smashed crockery and threatened the master. He is cooling his head in jail now for three weeks. We hope the workhouse master will remember that the other inmates are not all like Broadhurst when their day off comes round.

Ashton the Audacious.

We are still receiving complaints respecting the shady activities of Henry Allen Ashton who, from an office in Fleet Street, advertises his willingness to assist the financially embarrassed to form limited companies. It is pathetic to hear the stories of some of the innocent-minded people who have fallen for this man's plausible promises, and it seems useless to advise some people to think twice before they part with money in the hope of getting more.

What is Wrong?

Once again the mysterious "Church of Great Sacrifice" has come to our notice, and it seems that "His Excellency the Patriarch," otherwise just plain Jimmy Banks, who became a full-blown archbishop in no time after leaving a country farm, is not too happy. There has been trouble amongst his brethren in respect to some rather unpleasant occurrences there recently and—Jimmy is not finding the jam so plentiful.

Getting the Bird.

Scotland Yard is receiving complaints respecting a bird fancier who has been amazingly successful in victimising people in various parts of the country. He advertised for canaries and obtained hundreds of birds without paying for them as promised. Now he has vanished—from his London address. We advise our readers not to part with their birds until they have obtained references respecting advertisers, and suggest that those who have been duped should at once get in touch with the local police.

Reformatories that Breed Crime.

When we recently revealed the startling state of affairs obtaining at Redhill Reformatory School we did not know that our exposure would be so swiftly corroborated from an independent source. A few days ago, when four lads were sent to Borstal for three years, for breaking out of the school and committing burglaries, it came out in evidence that there was no night staff at the school, and Sir Charles Walpole, in sentencing the lads, remarked that the policy advocated by the Home Office seemed to be sheer folly.

The Colonel's Campaign.

Our old friend, Colonel Edmund Eaton, is once again flooding the public with circular-prospectuses offering shares and debentures of the Chagford and Devon Electric Light Company, the Warwickshire and South Midland Electricity Supply Corporation and other concerns. The Colonel is a company-monger of many years standing, and it is no exaggeration to say that his activities form a shameful indictment against the Company Law. Edmund of old, after years of triumph, finally gave in to his enemies. Colonel Edmund might look up his history to advantage.

Wembley and the Crooks.

As we pointed out last week, the sharks are getting ready for Wembley. The police have enough clues to proceed to a general round-up of the rascals. It would be the height of inhospitality to invite our overseas visitors to a den of thieves.

Puk-a-Pu—Sack a Few!

Chinese puk-a-pu gamblers about Liverpool now employ runners to take bets from white men, women and even children. Heavy fines are imposed when offenders are brought to court, but enormous profits are made, and so long as they can escape with a fine the Chinese will carry on. Deportation is the only cure.

The Woman Pays.

A Hawarden servant girl, only 16 years and three months old, gave birth to a still-born child whilst on a visit to her parent's home at Buckley. And the police charged her with birth concealment, and paraded her misfortune in the police court. The charge was not sustained, and the girl went free. It would have been better if the police had got the man responsible for her condition.

Guardsmen Three!

Who are the three Guardsmen who refused to aid a servant girl, struggling for her honour with Albert James, a lustful driver of the Royal Engineers, late at night at Aldershot? They are as big a disgrace to the uniform they wear as James himself. Fortunately for the credit of the corps two other Guardsmen went to her rescue, and James was brought to book. We should like to see the other three exposed and drummed out of their regiment. The British Army would be all the better without such cads.

Problems of Life.

FEELING AND ACTION.

By the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

WE often fail to perceive the lack of correspondence between fine sentiments and ordinary behaviour.

The same person who will weep copiously over the wrongs and sufferings of the chief character in a stage melodrama may consistently act with hardness and injustice towards others in real life.

A sentimental young lady—they still exist—may be deeply moved by the self-sacrifice of the fictitious hero of a novel, but have no sympathy to spare for her worried and over-burdened father and mother.

People of this sort are not hypocritical; they are simply self-deceived.

They think themselves good because they feel good. They mistake right feelings for right conduct.

There is in this a great danger to character. It is only too fatally possible for one to be stirred and swayed by high emotions without translating them into action.

What is felt must be lived, or it does more harm than good to the moral nature.

This is an elementary law of our being, which every right-living person has to learn and obey.

Emotion without action evaporates into nothing: it is spiritually weakening and tends to decadence.

It is like racing a motor engine without putting the clutch in. The engine can be quickly worn out in this way and never run a mile.

Yet emotion in itself is a good thing, not a bad thing, and has great practical value.

Not the use but the misuse of emotion is to be feared and avoided.

Englishmen shrink too much from showing their feelings.

Emotion should be controlled but not suppressed, or it will diminish power.

Deny expression to it long enough and the capacity for it becomes lessened and our general effectiveness in life impoverished.

Sidney the Shuffler.

A few months ago a gentleman named Sidney Cairns ran a bookmaking business at 37, New Oxford Street, and defaulted on no small scale. A private detective has been in touch with us in regard to his recent activities and it appears that he is as elusive as ever, finding fresh victims in new lines of business. He has not settled up his old debts, and it is a pity that the police are not empowered to stop adventurers of his type from gulling the public.

Fees First.

The Engineering Advisory Bureau, 76, Tachbrook Street, Victoria, S.W., advertise offering to find situations for qualified motor mechanic drivers, and ask applicants to forward 2s. 6d. for "test papers." Why on earth should a qualified man pay anybody anything in order to prove his qualifications? A man out of work will willingly pay a small commission after he has been found a job, but that is quite another thing.

A System of Silence.

W. Wayne is a betting system monger and turf tipster who sends out optimistic circulars from Argyle Chambers, 106, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C. In a postscript he suggests that those who may not care to spend a guinea on his system should send him some stamped telegraph forms for a free trial of his tips. A reader did so, but receiving no tips, wrote three times asking for an explanation. As he is unable to obtain any reply, it would appear that part of Wayne's profitable system is simply silence.

More National than Bonus.

Small shopkeepers, eager to extend their trade, should hesitate before embarking on all the various forms of "Trading Stamp" inducements to customers. Several of our readers have had dealings with the National Bonus Company run by H. and H. T. Perry from an address at Teddington. In one case a grocer parted with three shillingsworth of groceries to fourteen customers before Christmas in accordance with Perry's instructions, and has not yet received recompense from the National Bonus Company.

Catch this Cad.

A particularly mean trick is being worked on girls who advertise for situations by an elderly rogue who calls on them and, after examining their credentials, promises them employment with good prospects. Before leaving, he produces a cheque, and explaining that he is without money until he reaches his office, borrows a few shillings to enable him to send off some urgent telegrams. the name and address he gives, "Mr. Ellis, 26a, Eldon Street, E.C.2," are of course fictitious, and letters so addressed are returned by the Post Office marked "Not known."

A Mean Scheme.

A peculiarity of "The Rich Man's Supply Scheme," of 150, Strand, London, W.C., which advertises clothes on payment by instalments but supplies nothing until the full price has been paid, is that when the goods are eventually delivered a note is enclosed with them stating that if unsatisfactory they should not be returned until a special label has been sent for the purpose. A reader who ordered an overcoat and was supplied with a garment much too large for him at once wrote asking for one of these special labels, but his request remains ignored though it has been thrice repeated.

Slow and Short.

Three months is a long time for poor people to be kept waiting for goods after sending cash with order, but if they have patience to wait so long they are at least entitled to expect that their orders will be properly executed. Last January a reader sent 16s. to The Premier Supply Stores, Ltd., 29, Downing Street, Manchester, for a pair of blankets, two shirts and three towels. Three weeks ago she received a parcel containing one shirt and four towels, but not a sign of a blanket, and she can obtain no reply to repeated letters of complaint. It is not the first time the methods of this concern have been brought to our notice.

Twenty Pence a Week!

THERE are few sights more calculated to arouse feelings of compassion than that of a blind beggar. Should not we be stirred, not merely to pity, but to burning, wrathful indignation by the spectacle of a blind slave?

Successive Governments, by means of legislation intended to alleviate the sufferings of those from whom the precious treasure of eyesight has been withheld, have reduced to much smaller proportions the number of blind beggars in the streets, but it is questionable whether, in removing one glaring reproach to our civilisation, these enactments have not left loopholes for the introduction of a far worse evil.

The Blind Persons Act of 1920 declares that it shall be the duty of the council of every county and every county borough to make arrangements to the satisfaction of the Minister of Health for promoting the welfare of blind persons ordinarily resident within their area, and may for this purpose provide and maintain workshops, hostels, homes or other places for the reception of blind persons.

How is this law, seemingly so admirable, being carried out?

Let us take as an example the case of a Bath girl whom this Act placed in the care and jurisdiction of the Bath City Council.

By arrangement with the neighbouring Bristol Authority, she is at present employed at the Bristol workshops for the blind, under conditions which to our mind so closely approximate to slavery as to be practically indistinguishable from it.

She receives £1 a week for her work, 15s. of this wage being paid by the Government. She has to pay 18s. a week for her lodging, etc., and the Government contributes a further 5s. towards the cost of her maintenance, which thus comes to 23s. weekly. When she has paid her share of this, and another 4d. a week for insurance, she is left with 1s. 8d. a week to squander on clothes and anything else she may require!

These facts were recently brought to the notice of the Bath Trades and Labour Council by Mr. Edward Cotton, honorary secretary of the Bath Branch of the National League for the Blind, who urged the Council to communicate with the local Health Committee and the Ministry of Health calling for increased wages and a decrease in the cost of maintenance.

Articles made in these workshops find a ready sale among the public, but we have long had serious misgivings regarding the conditions under which they are produced.

It is terrible to think that it should be possible for a poor blind girl placed in the care of a Local Authority to be reduced to such slavery. We are assured that this is by no means an isolated case, and the matter is one which should receive the immediate attention of the Minister of Health.

The Medium and the Millionaire

INNOCENT people in trouble who believe that gifted spiritualist mediums can make the way easier for them, should profit by this exposure of a "Psychic Vibrationist." Madame Valerie is only one of many playing the same kind of game.

IN a really practical world the State would select the wisest and most successful citizens and pay them a good salary to dispense advice to others who are not so wise and not so successful.

In this imperfect world, however, there is no such provision, and, therefore, people who are in a position to give advice have to find the people to advise by the ordinary commercial method of advertising.

A representative of this journal, seeing in a paper called *Light* an advertisement from "Madame Valerie (Psychic Vibrationist). Life, events, advice, health. Consultations free to purchasers of leather goods," called at the address given, 36, Talbot Road, Bayswater, London, W., to find out how a psychic vibrates, and what sort of advice she gives. He thought it would be in the public interest to throw a little light on this matter.

Madame Valerie lives in a front room on the first floor of this house. Although her business is advising people, she does not seem to have achieved success in life for herself on a scale commensurate with her great gifts. That, however, is by the way. To advise other people how to succeed and to succeed oneself is like asking anybody to do a double work.

Our representative called about half-past ten in the morning, but Madame was unable to see him as she had not yet arisen to face the world whose inhabitants she is vibrationally qualified to advise.

He had to return half an hour later, when Madame received him in her bed-sitting-room. She is a woman apparently about forty years of age with a very affable and friendly manner. She apologised for the delay in receiving her visitor with the winning explanation that she had supposed it to be the milkman who was apparently a little restive about his account.

Having cleared himself of this base suspicion, and having been assured by Madame that voices had urged her to receive him, our representative contributed his share to the discussion. He explained that he had come on behalf of a lady who was thinking of consulting Madame.

"Certainly," said Madame. "But first of all you must buy one of these nice photo frames. I give my advice free to people who buy photograph frames and leather goods, made by my husband, Mr. Hanson, who has a factory at Notting Hill."

The frame was bought for 10s. 6d., but it is valued by an expert at half-a-crown. This mundane transaction arranged, Madame leaned up against the mantelpiece, looked rapt and intense, and proceeded to conjure voices from the next world.

It was a strange and startling story she told our representative.

She informed him that the lady on whose behalf he had come was named Elizabeth, that she was his cousin, that she was unmarried, that her parents were dead and that she was about to become a mother.

Our representative naturally looked perturbed at this startling revelation, which might easily have put him off his balance, except for the comforting thought that he has no cousins.

But Madame, having revealed this tragic situation, then proceeded to be reassuring. She said that if the young woman were sent to her she would save her in her terrible ordeal.

Then she began to vibrate psychically. Suddenly she pointed to the far end of the room. Our representative thought that the milkman had at last succeeded in pushing his way in.

"No, no," cried Madame. "It is Elizabeth and her child here in this room!" At that our representative reached for his hat.

Madame delayed him for a few minutes while she told her story. She had not always been poor and she would not always be. Her daughter was married into the peerage, and she herself was going to marry a millionaire as soon as she became a widow. This is going to happen soon, she has been informed by voices. But with great consideration she has not mentioned the pending improvement in her financial situation to her husband.

Vibrating again, she said, "I see fountains playing, a long drive up which two motor-cars are coming to my hall door." A beautiful picture which should have placated any milkman if he had any of the milk of human kindness in him.

"You send the young woman on to me," she added. "If she can't come, tell her to send me a lock of her hair and a guinea."

It is unfortunate for Madame, but she cannot get the guinea. The voices from the next world have perhaps informed her by now that you cannot get a lock of hair from a person who does not exist.

We have told this story because many people in trouble may be induced to part with money to Madame Valerie for "life, events, advice, health and psychic vibrations." It is just as well they should know the type of adviser with whom they have to deal.

The word charlatan is perhaps too dignified a term for a person who sells nonsense of this kind.

A Lifetime of Injustice

"JUSTICE delayed is justice denied, thundered William Ewart Gladstone in one of his memorable outbursts of oratory.

We wonder in what flaming phrases the Grand Old Man of British politics would have condemned the attitude of high officers of the State who have for nearly twenty years denied justice to a long-suffering man, who has well-nigh been driven insane by their callous indifference.

It is nearly twenty years since Ernest Taylor, who was then a warder at Wandsworth Prison, was savagely attacked by a murderous ruffian who fractured his skull with a sledge-hammer.

For many weary months the wounded man lay in hospital, suffering excruciating agony. For many weary years he has appealed in vain for justice, and has suffered the tortures of mental distress superimposed upon physical disability.

The original ground for refusing Taylor compensation was that at the time he received his injuries he was subject to epileptic fits. This extraordinary attempt to reverse cause and effect has been completely refuted by cumulative medical evidence.

Dr. Theodore Fennell, Medical Officer of H.M. Prison, Knutsford, who knew Taylor as a boy, has declared that the epilepsy now present is due to the injury. Dr. Pritchard, of London, has also certified that the smashing blow on the skull caused epilepsy. Similar testimony has been forthcoming from Dr. Collier, of St. George's Hospital and the Hospital for Epileptics, and from Dr. Alcock, of Caledonian Road, London, N., who is attending him.

We drew the attention of Mr. Bridgeman, when he was Home Secretary, to this mass of medical evidence in support of the poor fellow's claim, and pressed for a full enquiry into the case. After some delay, Taylor received the following communication:—

"The Home Secretary wishes me to tell you that your case has been most carefully gone into, and he regrets that he can do nothing in the matter, there being no funds available for dealing with such cases."

If this communication means what it says, it amounts to a tacit admission of the justice of Taylor's claim, the only reason assigned for the Home Secretary's inability to do anything being lack of available funds.

Taylor is now in a deplorable condition of mental distress and desperate financial need. He has nothing whatever on which to support his wife and three children except Poor Law relief, of which he receives 10s. in cash and £1 in kind. Three weeks ago, through inability to pay the rent, he and his family were evicted from the single room in Islington which they had been occupying, and it is small wonder that he speaks despairingly of the river as his next and last home.

Cannot Mr. Arthur Henderson remedy this long-standing injustice?

The New Dope Queen

THE conviction of Brilliant Chang has once again aroused the public to the peril of the dope traffic. Here for the first time we expose the activities of a dangerous woman, whose capture would do much to stamp out the dreadful menace.

ALTHOUGH the police authorities have accomplished something in ridding the country of the sinister figure—Brilliant Chang, much remains to be done to end the dope traffic. The scandal is as bad as ever. Two things are hampering the police in their campaign, the difficulty of getting evidence as to the identity of the chief dope runners, and the reluctance of the Treasury to spend the few hundred pounds necessary to make the job a complete and successful one.

We cannot compel the Treasury to loosen its purse-strings. But we can indicate some of the steps that ought to be taken if this festering sore in the body politic is to be healed.

A close watch should at once be instituted and maintained on the movements of a woman who may be described as the present-reigning "Dope Queen." We shall not give her name here for obvious reasons, but are willing to hand it on to the police if they so desire.

She is a pretty woman, still in the thirties, fair-haired, vivacious, entirely unscrupulous and with a record that sounds like a story from a lurid American film.

When only a girl she married a sailor. After a short while he deserted her. She consoled herself by contracting an alliance with a nigger, and with him drifted into Chinatown.

She left the nigger, or the nigger left her; and her next husband was a Chinaman with whom she is still living in Limehouse.

This woman has for years been peddling in dope on a daring and brazen scale. She is well known to the police, who have so far failed to catch her at her games. She was arrested some years ago, but sufficient evidence to justify a charge was not available.

She was the woman who supplied most of the dope to Edgar Manning, the notorious negro, who is now serving a long sentence. This brute was associated with Billie Carleton, who died from dope-poisoning, with Freda Kempton, who met a similar fate, with Maud Davis, who also died through cocaine; and it was in his flat that a wealthy young man named Eric Goodwin was found drugged and dead.

This dope queen was also behind the scenes in a case where a young and pretty girl in her teens and the daughter of an East End chemist was sent to jail for trafficking in dope. She escaped and her dupe paid the penalty.

At the present time she has a company of girls of the unfortunate class who are working for her, peddling dope to unhappy victims of the cocaine craze, who are urged by its mad craving and willing to pay big prices to gratify it.

These women are frequently to be seen in the Gerrard Street area, and the Dope Queen visits them from time to time. These unhappy creatures are known to one another by strange names. There are "Stella Irish," and "Jewish Hetty," and "Brixton Peggy," and "Mad Florrie" and "Lavender Maud," whose names are enough to indicate their vile type.

They meet nightly in low cafés, and in the ladies' rooms in hotels and Tube stations, where it is exceedingly difficult to keep them under effective observation, but where the dope changes hands without much fear of detection.

When bringing the stuff from Limehouse to the West End the Dope Queen is able to conceal it in a way that would only be revealed by an experienced woman searcher.

To many of her wealthy customers, with whom she deals direct, she sells on a big scale, and has made many thousands of pounds out of the traffic.

She is an intelligent woman. She speaks Italian and Yiddish fluently, and has a working knowledge of "pidgin" Chinese. A few months ago she had an offer to go to Ostend to help to control the traffic from there. But she declined it. She is quite satisfied with her community here.

She has been behind the scenes of some of the more notorious recent dope convictions, and acts for wealthy Chinese principals. It is perhaps due to their sinister influence that none of her victims apparently dare to give her away.

If her malevolent and highly dangerous activities can be brought to an end, many people, menaced by social ruin and degradation, who are steering straight for tragedy, might be saved.

Why do not the authorities get hold of the right people before they issue reassuring statements that this dreadful traffic is under control?

"BRILLIANT" CHANG.

Time after time, by name, we have exposed "Brilliant" Chang, the notorious dope king sent to jail last week and ordered for deportation.

A year ago—in an article on the dope gang which appeared in our issue dated May 20, 1923—we urged the police to watch the Jazz Cafe in Gerrard Street, W., where Chang was then operating, and where our Special Commissioner was introduced to him at four in the morning.

We then revealed that although after the Freda Kempton scandal Chang had made it known that he was going back to China, he had been living in Limehouse all the time, and, as we said, was last May "again in full activity."

The Alliance of Shame

IF the unwritten law is not to be pleaded in this country, something more must be done than has been done up to the present in the appalling misfortune of Robert Green, of Ednam, near Kelso, Scotland.

Greek tragedy itself contains nothing more moving or pathetic than his dreadful story. An angry and resentful action by an outraged husband against the man who has taken his wife from him has always been regarded in law, not as justified, but as mitigated by provocation.

Robert Green, in these circumstances, struck a man in a heated altercation. As the result of the blow the man died. Green is now serving a sentence of eighteen months in jail.

In the ordinary course the plea of provocation, if sustained, should lead to a modified sentence. In this case the provocation was surely the most intolerable to which anyone can be submitted.

The man whom Robert Green killed was his own father.

He struck him because it was his own father who had been the betrayer of his wife.

It adds to the horror of the circumstances that Green's wife was betrayed by the father while the son was away serving his country in a regiment stationed abroad.

The father, who should have watched over his son's interests, who should have protected his son's wife, was himself the insidious blackguard to steal the honour of his daughter-in-law.

There is no suggestion that Green meant to kill his father, or that it was a planned and murderous assault. It was a sudden blow struck when the son realised that he could not bring to an end the horrible alliance that had ruined his life and soiled the honour of his family.

The judge in addressing the jury said, "You may wonder why this deplorable relationship was not put a stop to. I am bound to say I share your wonder."

The explanation of the judge's surprise is the fact that the relations between Green's wife and Green's father were brought to the attention of the authorities. The authorities contented themselves with advising the absent soldier's wife to leave the town.

If they had acted more drastically Green might never have had to stand in the dock charged with the grim crime of parricide.

He himself says "I do not think I have done any wrong. It was my hand that struck the blow in self-defence, my own father who was killed, but the circumstances robbed me of the terrible remorse I should otherwise have felt."

The law has been vindicated. Green has been tried and sentenced. Now mercy should be added to the majesty of outraged law, and this suffering man released from jail because humanity is greater than the iron regulations of jurisprudence.

Figures that Proved Nothing

TO get a good start on the ladder of success is one of the fortunate things in life. A South Shields boy named Midgley answered an advertisement for a premium clerk in an accountant's office. He was told in reply that he was one of twenty candidates selected for interview by the firm—Cavan, Sanderson and Cavan, Accountants and Auditors, 31, Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and 23, Foyle Street, Sunderland.

In order to get the job, Midgley was asked to find a premium of about £150, returnable in salary at the rate of ten shillings a week for the first year, fifteen for the second, and twenty for the third.

The premium, however, was stated to be not so important as finding the right boy. And so ultimately the matter was settled by the boy taking a lower salary, and paying a lower premium, namely, £30.

This would have been all right if the boy had continued to draw even the moderate salary of five shillings a week, and to be taught effectively the delicate business of accountancy.

He wasn't. After a short period his wages fell like the German mark. For weeks at a time he was paid nothing. Then he would get five shillings on alternate weeks. Then it fell to half-a-crown and finally to nothing.

It was discouraging and depressing. Accountancy is a hard trade for strong men. It is much harder for boys who don't get their salary. The more you learn about figures the less you like working with your own unpaid wages sheet.

The boy might have been satisfied if he could get his premium back. He didn't. He might have been satisfied if the conditions were favourable to his learning accountancy. Obviously, they weren't.

This is a pity. Cavan, Sanderson and Cavan could have taught him a good deal about business matters, such as county court judgments. For we find there were two against the firm last year.

If Mr. Peter Cavan, who runs it, could have spared time to teach the boy himself, he might have made him an expert in this subject. He had a county court judgment against him in 1921, two more in 1922, and two more in 1923.

No doubt he has had a hard time in business as many other people have had. But that is the more reason why he should not take £30 scraped together by poor parents struggling to give their offspring a chance in life.

Figures, they say, will prove anything. Young Midgley's introduction to them has proved something—a source of bitter and undeserved disappointment.

Gold for the Asking

SCOTLAND YARD is warning the public that the Gold Brick swindlers are active again. The Spanish Prisoner swindle is usually associated with the Gold Brick ramp, but latterly a new dodge has been practised with great success by certain Canadian and American swindlers.

There is a notorious rascal called E. A. Stanton, of Amhearstberg, Ontario, Canada, who has for years lived by writing to people whose death notices he reads in English newspapers as though they were still alive. The letter informs the recipient that an investment made some years previously in a Canadian gold-mine has unexpectedly turned up trumps, and that there is a substantial sum of money to his credit in an American bank.

The executor usually writes to explain the situation, and the reply always is that a certain amount of money will be necessary to complete formalities, after which the money will be handed over.

Many people send money to this rascal, who puts it in his pocket, and there is no more about the matter. People who ought to know better are imposed upon by stories of this kind.

The other day a rich man died in London, leaving his estate to a male relative. The latter got a letter from America addressed to his deceased benefactor, informing him that a sum of £7,000 was to his credit. His solicitors, supposing that there might be a good deal more, sent a special man to New York, who was shown documents entitling deceased to a large sum of money in an up-country bank, and was told that under certain regulations a further share could be obtained in the gold-mine which had been so productive for about half its market price.

He suggested writing to London for authority to buy this extra share, but it was pointed out to him that he might be able to get it locally. This was merely to impress him with the genuineness of the transaction.

Fortunately the London solicitor decided not to buy and cabled his representative to bring home the money already agreed upon. When he went to collect it he found that the whole thing was a fraud, and the tricksters disappeared.

Many people in this country get letters of this kind, usually asking for small sums—£5 or £10—and very often these sums are sent.

A poor widow recently sent £500 to America to tricksters of this type. It represented the savings of her husband's lifetime, which he had left to her.

Discussions have taken place between the British, Canadian and American police, but as the swindlers move about according to the exigencies of their trade, it is difficult to make arrests. Perhaps this warning may be an appropriate supplement to that officially issued by Scotland Yard.

Startling Bribery Revelations

THE crime of bribery is as ugly as treason. It is on the increase here and the law is not adequate to cope with it. While hundreds of convictions have been obtained many of the worst offenders go unpunished.

IT is high time that Parliament took some practical steps to strengthen the law with regard to bribery. For some time after the Prevention of Corruption Act came into operation there was a great improvement in what may be called "business morality" throughout the country. But the Act is cumbrous; and people who give bribes believe they can do it in safety because the fiat of the Attorney-General is necessary to start a prosecution.

The records of the Courts are full of cases which show that bribery is rampant. In one year there were fifteen cases of bribes given to obtain employment, and fourteen cases where bribes were given to try to find out from employees trade secrets of the firm for which they worked.

Other cases included bribes to hotel employees to get orders, to buyers of drapery firms to pass inferior goods and short measure; bribes to Government officials to get aliens suffering from objectionable diseases into this country.

Everybody can see how bad this sort of thing is for commercial morality and honourable trading. It is often very hard to trace the bribe. In one case the bribe took the form of a present of a dress length to a Government inspector's wife, and in another case a war office official accepted a suit of clothes from a tailor.

A stockbroker got eighteen months' hard labour for giving over four thousand pounds to a bank manager to induce him to speculate with his employer's money. He did so, and both briber and bribed were sent to jail. An estate agent who was a Justice of the Peace, and ought to have known better, was sent to prison for three months for offering to divide secret profits from the sale of house property with an employee of the seller.

Hundreds of these cases could be quoted here, some of them offences committed by aliens, and many of them attempts to bribe Government officials and the police. For instance, a butcher was jailed for offering a bribe to a policeman to keep away while horse-flesh was substituted for beef to be sold to the public.

It is regrettable that public opinion does not deal more severely with offences in the way of taking and giving bribes. Men who have been denounced by judges for bribery still go about holding their heads high, accepted in their clubs, and are not regarded as people who have sold the pass in the battle of civil life.

In America, where the contagion has also grown rapidly in recent years, drastic steps are being taken to purify public life of corruption and of dubious dealings. So far we have not had in this country any cases of men in high political power being publicly convicted of betraying their trust. But from the experience of other countries it is clearly desirable to keep public opinion alert and healthy here.

It would be a tragic misfortune if we were to see here men occupying the highest positions in the Civil Service of the Crown and the State denounced for corrupt conduct after official investigation.

This is what has happened in Newfoundland, where the people are bowing their heads in grief and shame because of the revelations of a Royal Commission which have led to an allegation of infamy against Sir Richard Squires during the time that he was Prime Minister of England's oldest colony.

The charge against Sir Richard Squires is that he took money from a man called John Meaney, the Liquor Controller; that the money came from the funds of the Liquor Department; and Mr. J. H. Walker, K.C., Recorder of Derby, who was sent out from this country by the Colonial Office at the request of the Dominion Government to conduct an investigation, states in his report that Sir Richard Squires accepted the use and benefit of over twenty thousand dollars with the knowledge of their tainted history, and made himself an accomplice in Meaney's wrong.

The people of Newfoundland are horrified to find that Sir Richard Squires, in whom they had placed so much faith, the man who is the King's Counsel, who represented his country at the Cenotaph ceremony in London, and who was sent here to sit in conference amongst the Colonial Premiers, should now have such allegations of grave misdemeanour to account for.

We can only hope that Sir Richard Squires, who denies all the charges, may be able to make good his defence.

But the important thing is that public opinion here, as elsewhere, should be awakened to the grave danger that confronts a country if it allows the standard of conduct to be lowered in public and business affairs.

It is too late when the mischief is done to deplore the lowering of our standards. That is why every effort must be made to create and maintain a healthy public opinion here without which the law is of comparatively little use.

This is of the utmost importance. For what higher duty can there be than to safeguard our national good name and reputation?

Unfurnishing the Home

MOST of the homes of the working and middle-classes are nowadays furnished "out of income," which is the polite term covering what was known a decade ago as the hire-purchase system. This being the case, it is necessary for a word of warning to be addressed to those firms—their number is legion: their reputation ranging from lowest to highest—who indulge in this form of business.

In these hard times even the best-intentioned purchasers are liable to get in arrears with payments. With the less reputable firms this becomes the opportunity for seizure—sometimes forcibly—of the home in its entirety. For, in most cases the agreement stipulates that the furniture remains the property of the firm until the last payment is made.

Last week the Public Prosecutor made it known that forcible seizure of furniture supplied on this system was not legal, although the purchasers, browbeaten by bullying collectors, are given the opposite impression.

Joseph Shine was a "hire purchaser" of furniture from Nelson Murdock and Co., Bethnal Green, and when the payments fell in arrears the company's collectors forced open the door of the house, in the absence of the family, carried off items of furniture, tore up the linoleum and damaged the door and lock. For this they were committed for trial at the Old Bailey and heavily fined.

Some of our readers have been even more unfortunate. In one case, in order to gain the tenancy of a flat at Stratford, a lady purchased the furniture but, after being in possession for three months, two men called and, much to her surprise, stated that their firm, held a Hire Purchase agreement covering the furniture.

The lady was alone in the house at the time with her baby, and was distracted when she was told that the men had come to cart the furniture away, despite her receipt for its purchase from the man who left the flat. She asked the men to grant her time to send for her husband who was in the Navy, but their reply to this was to force their way in. One man sat in the kitchen while the manager of the firm obtained a motor and removed the furniture, leaving the woman in a barren house.

The matter was placed in the hands of the police with the intention of securing the arrest of the man who had victimised the poor woman, but although he has been seen in the district since, it is now over a year since the warrant was issued.

There seems to be a curious inability on the part of the police to bring this man to justice. And we feel that the furnishing firm, even if legally right, are morally wrong in denuding a helpless woman's home without giving her the chance to get in touch with her husband.

Brick Boxes with Lids On

by SIR ROBERT A. HADFIELD, F.R.S.

WE must have houses fit for our people to live in. A workman's productive capacity, says the writer, is regulated by his mental approach to his job, and his mental outlook is coloured and controlled by his domestic environment. Nothing breeds discontent more than wretched living conditions, and perhaps much of our present industrial strife can be traced back to houses like mouse-traps, or homes like brick boxes.

GIVE a workman good housing conditions and he becomes a better workman. Follow this line of reasoning right through human existence and you arrive at the Ideal State.

Character is affected by environment. How can squalid homes —"brick boxes with lids on"—be fruitful soil in which to rear men and women with a natural bent for the higher and beautiful things of life?

My personal experience during the past thirty years in which I have interested myself in housing the workers, has convinced me beyond all question that it pays—it is a sound business proposition—to house employees in healthy, comfortable homes.

The late General Wm. Booth used to say: "You can't talk to a man about his soul if he's got an empty stomach." In like manner I say: "You can't get the best out of a workman if he has just left an insanitary home to which he must return each night."

And so I am an ardent believer in providing the workers with houses which are real homes, possessing the amenities of comfort that are the right of every human soul.

WITH this in mind I tried an experiment in Sheffield thirty years ago. I had a fine body of workmen in my employ. And yet these men were being forced by existing circumstances to drag out an existence in insanitary hovels and decrepit cottages. So I determined to erect a group of artisan dwellings.

The standard of comfort that I prescribed was the same standard of comfort that I myself regard as a right—healthy buildings, airy rooms, suitable lavatory accommodation inside the house, sufficient bedrooms and (most important) a bathroom to each house.

I saw that nothing but all-round benefit would be gained by both the worker, myself, and the community.

WHAT happened? My scheme was faced with the most vigorous criticism. People who were quite comfortably off declaimed against such "luxurious accommodation"; people who would rather have gone without their breakfast than miss their morning bath were scandalised at such "luxury" for the "working classes."

These selfish folk assured me that the baths would only be used for storing coal or cabbages!

But I was not to be shaken. I had lived long enough to know that any new advance for the benefit of the workers is always met by waves of illogical opposition. And I had enough faith in my own convictions to have the courage to put them to the test. I took no notice of the tirades, and completed the dwellings according to my own ideas.

I HAVE never had cause either to regret my action or to alter my opinion. The workmen-tenants were ideal tenants. They cultivated house-pride. Their houses were kept like new pins.

And not only did they take full advantage of the bathroom for the proper purpose, but less fortunate friends (some of them tenants of the dismal prophets) clamoured to be allowed to use it also!

In my capacity as an employer of labour, I have learned that a workman's productive capacity is regulated by his mental approach to his job, and his mental outlook is coloured and controlled by his domestic environment.

THE anodyne that drugs a workman's productive capacity is monotony. Doing the same job, at the same bench, in the same way, while the days become months and the months years, does not improve workmanship. And as there can be, in many industries, very little variety in the workshop for the worker, it is imperative that he should obtain this necessary variation in the monotone of life at home.

According to my theory, then, the home must be his place of recreation and the source of his inspiration for the next day's work. What recreation can he find in the tiny kitchen in which the washing, hanging wet on the line, greets him on his return, tired and wearied by his day's toil?

What inspiration for the morrow can he obtain from the knowledge that his "home" is one of the brick-boxes that form those endless rows of drab houses of our industrial and manufacturing centres?

BUT what a different man—what a better worker—he becomes when he can find the zest of life in a dainty kitchen, a cosy parlour and a bijou garden! The monotony of work is forgotten for half his life and loses its sting during the other half, when he can allow his mind to dwell on the colour and sparkle of a pleasant home.

We, in this country, regard American industrialism with varying emotions, but in this matter of the housing of the workers that country can teach us much. A friend of mine, a prominent man in American affairs, in a recent letter to me portrays a vivid picture of what has been done there to house their workers.

"Baltimore, with a population of eight hundred thousand, has not for many years permitted the erection in the city of any dwelling, however small, without a bathroom and sanitary convenience," he says. And then adds this illuminative note: "Baltimore has been building from three to four thousand houses a year, and it is generally claimed by employers that there is less labour trouble in the city than in any other in the country."

THERE is, in my opinion, no coincidence in the facts that all houses have to have ample accommodation, and that labour trouble is reduced to a minimum. There are "more contented workpeople."

Of course there are. Nothing breeds discontent more than wretched living conditions. And, according to my friend, "many manufacturers from other cities have moved their plant there, giving as their reason the better labour conditions which exist there."

In this country, I can count on one or two other "captains of industry," who have agreed with my views on the housing of the workers.

SIR ROBERT A. HADFIELD, F.R.S., The Famous Steel Magnate of Sheffield.

My venture at Sheffield has its more extensive counterpart in the "Cadbury city" of Bourneville and "Lever city" of Port Sunlight, where considerate employers have studied the life of their workpeople.

The result is the same as that at Baltimore: "less labour trouble . . . more contented workpeople."

Reverting to my American friend's letter, I learn that the cotton manufacturers of the South—nearly 1,000 mills—have for many years, built "mill villages" of attractive detached houses with ample room for flower and vegetable gardens. These houses are electrically lighted, and have bathroom and other accommodation.

"Wherever such mill villages exist the better class of operatives is found," is a point worth noting. My friend adds that "for some years there has been considerable rivalry between mills as to which one should provide the best home convenience for its people."

It may be argued that should the industry strike a bad patch, the workers who would have to stand down would be in danger of losing the roof from over their heads. There are several answers to this objection; I will quote the statement made by an American who has owned five mills for the past forty years:

"Since 1882, when the first mill was built, I have never permitted a shut-down of plant, on the ground that having invited operatives to my mill village, my responsibility to them required that they should have steady employment, whether the mill made money or not." The result of this humane treatment of his workmen was increased output by them, and a period of unbroken prosperity for the mill.

IT must be remembered that America started where we left off. That is to say, most of its urban development has taken place during the last half century.

A well-housed England is no more built in a day than was Rome, but I am looking to the time when all town planning shall be on modern lines, when improved dwellings, parks, recreation grounds and other similar improvements will be normal rather than abnormal as they are at present.

Behind the present housing problem are a million domestic tragedies of more or less intensity. Betrothed love is eating its heart out because it cannot obtain a home there to build its nest and settle down to married life. Hundreds of couples, married during the war, are still living with parents —a state of affairs that for each couple is pregnant with possible bickerings and bitternesses that may —and do—break out with painful repetition.

While this condition exists men cannot be such good workmen as they would be if their domestic circumstances were as they ought to be.

THAT is the basis of my argument: that the provision of ideal domestic environments ensures good industrial output by the workers. Bright, convenient houses affect not merely social morality; they also relate to health, spirits and work.

If much of the moral evil that we deplore is due to bad housing, I say that much of the labour unrest is directly traceable to the same cause.

R A Hadfield

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. JOHN WHEATLEY, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

SIR,—You will be aware that under the present Lunacy Laws Boards of Guardians send mental deficiency cases to mental hospitals, and pay for their maintenance. However, I learn that it is very rare indeed that a Board of Guardians is represented on the Committees of management of the asylums they thus support. Will you take the necessary steps to see that these representatives of the public see how the public's money is spent? There should be some relationship between piper and tune. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. SIDNEY WEBB, M.P.,
President, Board of Trade.

SIR,—The Essex County Council are petitioning you to introduce legislation making it a penal offence to give short weight. It is a ridiculous thing that Inspectors of Weights and Measures should have no power to prosecute, except in regard to bread, tea and coal, unless they detect a trader in the act of wilful fraud. A Select Committee on Short Weight reported as far back as 1914, and the Board of Trade promised to give effect to their recommendations "at the earliest opportunity," but nothing has been done yet. Ten years is a long time to wait for this measure of justice. Please see to it! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. AUSTIN HOPKINSON, M.P.,
House of Commons.

SIR,—What explanation have you to offer for your self-confessed attitude of deliberate obstruction in relation to the Rent Restrictions Bill? Speaking on behalf of the opposition you say: "We have no intention that this Bill should go through." As the Bill has gone through the House, and is now in Committee stage, what right have you to attempt to frustrate the will of the people by obstructionist methods in Committee? Why not try constructive criticism for a change? That is, if you can! JOHN BULL.

To A. J. COOK, Esq.,
Secretary, Miners' Federation.

SIR,—It seems to me that you are taking a totally wrong-headed view of the responsibilities of your position. You were elected as Secretary of the Miners' Federation by a large majority to look after the interests of your members, and to press for the remedying of their legitimate grievances in a constitutional manner. To boast of your Communist tendencies and glory in your adhesion to revolutionary tactics makes me wonder if, after all, the miners have made a wise choice. JOHN BULL.

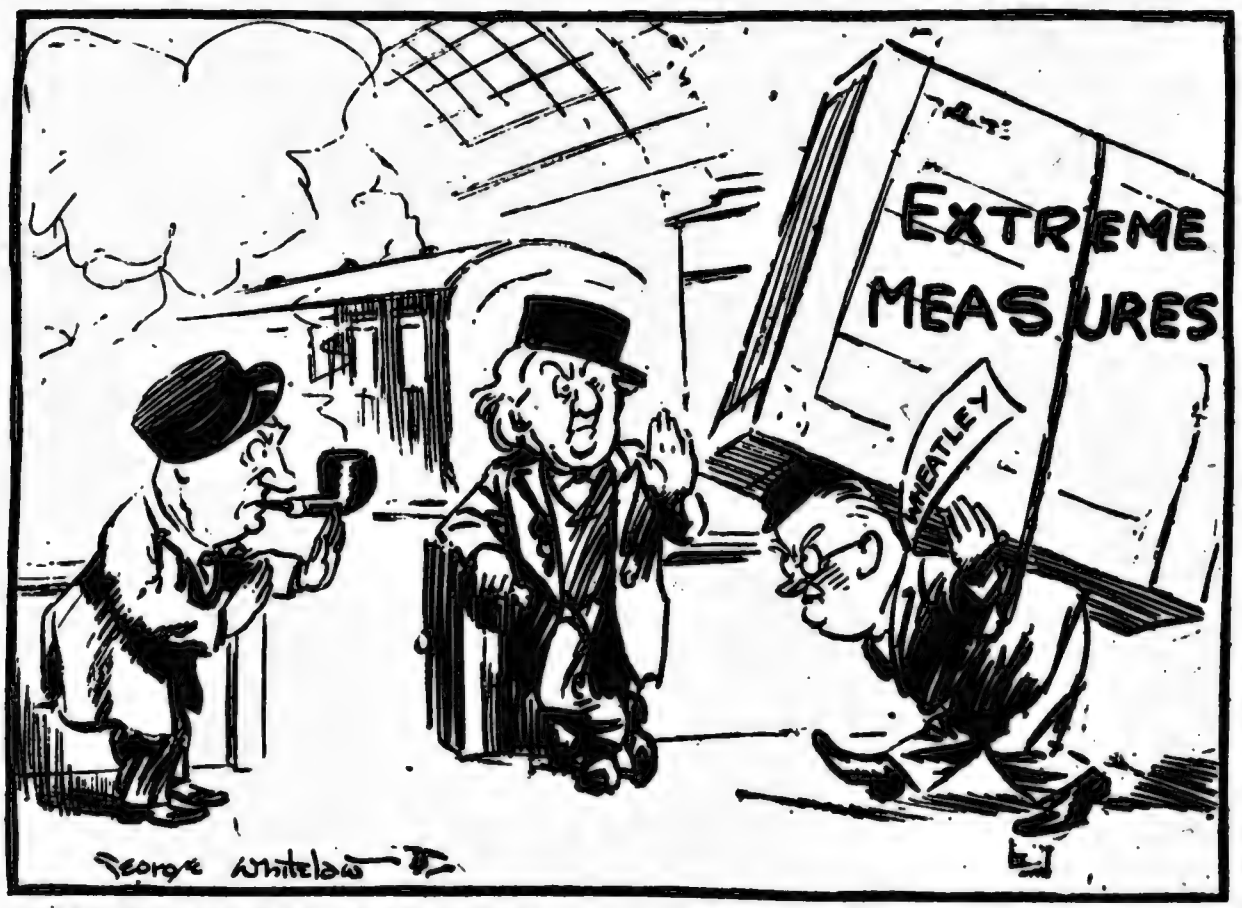
To Messrs. AMERY AND BUCHANAN, M.P.s.,
House of Commons.

SIRS,—It is all very well to own up to Mr. Speaker, like naughty little boys, that you both lost your 'ickle tempers and lashed out at each other. But the remorse of the morning after will not wipe out from the minds of the public the pugilistic debauch of the night before. Before you set up as capable of controlling the public why not try self-control? As it is you both deserve spanking. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. the EARL of CROMER, G.C.I.E.,
Lord Chamberlain.

MY LORD,—You do not appear to be any more successful than most of your predecessors in avoiding making a laughing-stock of the censorship of plays. Solemnly to ban the title "To Meet the Prince" on the ground that the words might be misconstrued into having some reference to the Heir of the Throne is so hopelessly absurd that I cannot help wondering what you would do if some daring theatrical manager decided to revive "If I were King." I fear you might veto the title on the ground that it was calculated to give offence to Tut-Ankh-Amen, King of Egypt and of the Upper and Lower Nile!

JOHN BULL.



THE TICKET INSPECTORS: Your ticket does not entitle you to all that luggage!

To the Rt. Hon. J. H. THOMAS, M.P.,
Colonial Secretary.

SIR,—At the eleventh hour I beg you to reconsider the decision to close the British Empire Exhibition on Sundays. If the Wembley grounds are not opened on the first day of the week thousands of humble folk will never have a chance to see the Exhibition properly. Never mind the fanatics. The Sabbath was made for man. JOHN BULL.

To the GOVERNORS,
West Middlesex Hospital.

GENTLEMEN,—While an operation was in progress at your institution the electric light failed, and the surgeons had to finish their work by candle light. As a result, the operation was greatly protracted and the unhappy patient died. Clearly you ought to consider the provision of some satisfactory alternative lighting system for your operating theatre. Lose no time!

JOHN BULL.

To D. R. DAVIES, Esq.,
Whitton, Radnorshire.

SIR,—It is my pleasure to offer congratulations on your remarkable record of service in the best interests of the nation. Although you are eighty-nine years old you are still actively engaged in your duties as schoolmaster, in which position you have laboured faithfully and well for the past forty-five years. During that time you have only lost a fortnight. In the hands of such conscientious men as you I am well content to leave the welfare and the future of the coming generation. You are a credit to the Empire.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir H. M. MALLABY-DEELEY,
Mitcham Court, Surrey.

SIR,—I am glad you are giving away your money. That is what wealth is for. So it blesses him that gives and them that take, in this case the poor and suffering. I don't suppose the £16,000 you are giving to the Westminster Hospital has been made out of fit-me-tights and reach-me-downs, but still I like to think of you—among your other claims to distinction—as an honest shopkeeper who did his best to smash the profiteers. On behalf of a million readers, thank you! JOHN BULL.

To JAMES BROWN, Esq.,
High Commissioner, Church of Scotland.

SIR,—Because you were a working miner and are now, so to speak, a Prince of the Church, some people are inclined to turn up their noses. Never mind them. Their minds are as contemptible as their manners. To my way of thinking there is something extremely fitting about your appointment. You spring from the class from which the first Apostles sprang and to which the world has always had to go back for its great religious leaders. If under your simple guidance the General Assembly should display less worldly pomp and more spiritual power it would be no bad thing.

JOHN BULL.

To Captain TULLIO FELICE FAGARI,
Braham Gardens, London, S.W.

SIR,—I have often admired the achievements of your countrymen at the International Horse Show, and I do not need your assurance that Italian cavalry officers are generally kind to their horses. They, I am sure, would be the first to condemn your brutal treatment of a mare which you hired from a Richmond riding master. You beat it unmercifully and spurred it and jagged its mouth until it bled profusely. Such conduct is not a sign of horsemastership, but a proof of low intelligence and shameful lack of self-control. I hope a fine of £5 will teach you that wanton cruelty is not tolerated in this country. You say horses must be mastered. Learn to master yourself. JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

BRAINS THAT GO WEST

The Blind Church

THE newspapers have been giving a good deal of space to the recent Christian conference on politics, economics and citizenship, a gathering for all denominations, convened to discuss the Church's relations to the secular problems of the day.

The delegates to the conference have certainly achieved a wonderful verbal output. Never, surely, was there such a spate of parsonic eloquence. But there, we fear, it will end. These conferences have been held before.

As a rule they are sterile. They get us nowhere. The churches are out of touch with modern needs. The clergy, no doubt, blame the people.

But this facile evasion will not do. The type of sermon preached nowadays is out of date. The majority of the clergy are content to recite stale and outworn platitudes, to repeat fairy tales and rail against harmless pleasures. If they would only turn their minds in another direction and use their voices in the denunciation of real evils and in the fearless proclamation of ideals, which alone can save humanity, they would be doing something.

But what, we may ask with all respect, do they know of politics, economics, or citizenship? The Church is isolated. The masses are estranged.

No amount of confabulation at conferences can alter this. Ministers must make better use of their pulpits to rebuke genuine evils, and to adapt the Christian message to the heartsick modern world.

Mischief-makers

IF all goes well the coming Anglo-Russian conference will do more to cure unemployment than anything that has yet been proposed. But evil forces are at work to contrive that all shall not go well.

The minute the conference was arranged the mischief-makers began to use the Press in a sustained endeavour to wreck the negotiations in advance. They have not shrunk from personal attacks upon members of the Russian Delegation—attacks which are as devoid of foundation in fact as they are ill-mannered and spiteful.

That these efforts are doomed to failure we firmly believe. JOHN BULL was the first responsible organ of opinion to urge the full recognition of Russia, and this we did, not from any liking for the Soviet Government, but rather from the conviction that recognition would serve the paramount British interests of peace and prosperity in Europe.

The old gang in the Press and in Parliament has learnt nothing from the horrors of war. The public has suffered and grown wise.

Where Manhood gets a Chance!

OUR best workers are leaving Great Britain for America, where our chaotic industrial system, which pays a dustman more than a food-producer, does not exist!

THE sickness of British industry is, we confidently believe, a curable malady. But it will not yield to quack remedies. The first essential is to study the facts not in a spirit of blind partisanship, but as earnest patriots intent upon a truly national solution.

Last year more than 20,000 highly skilled British engineers, than whom there are none better in the world, left this country, 13,000 of them to settle in the United States.

Something more than the lure of higher wages—whose real value under a high tariff system is much less than their nominal amount—must have tempted these skilled workmen to try their luck in America. What was the lodestar which directed their steps to the New World?

It is no use simply bemoaning the loss to British industry. These clever sons of ours have gone beyond recall. They have gone to a land which can employ them, not precariously and half-heartedly, but gratefully and with a will. They have gone to a country where their skill can be firmly harnessed to energy and enthusiasm.

The great industries of the United States are animated by a wholly different spirit from that which informs our British industrial processes. The American manufacturer does not cower before the artificial bogey of "over-production."

WHILE British manufacturers are obsessed with a nervous dread of the limitations of their markets, the American industrialists are confidently anticipating their expansion. They believe, and results have justified their belief, that the secret of trade prosperity is "to produce, to produce more and then to go on producing."

The American trade unions have caught the infection of this tonic philosophy. Their members are very properly determined to have their just share of the enhanced prosperity due to increased production, and for this very reason they look upon the "slacker" with dislike and contempt. In the United States "ca' canny" is regarded not as an offence to the employer, but as a crime against the skilled workman.

The organisation of American industry sets no limit upon the worker's power of production. The trade unions recognise that if they are to share abundantly in the national wealth there must be abundant wealth to share.

The skilled workman from Great Britain finds there an atmosphere in which he need not forsake ambition, in which the avenue of promotion is wide open to all with the will to work and the pluck to persevere.

IT is no pleasure to laud a rival nation. But the truth must be spoken. The situation of British industry is perilous. The relations of Capital and Labour are so poisoned with mistrust that enterprise is paralysed and production reduced to a level which promises nothing better than universal poverty.

Everywhere is chaos. Dustmen are earning more than skilled engineers. A girl who hands out stamps at a post-office receives more than a skilled man engaged on the vital work of food-production. Constant strikes threaten nothing less than a tragic industrial collapse.

The Government must act. The nation has a right to demand a searching investigation into the root causes of industrial unrest before it is too late to avert catastrophe.

It would be worth the sacrifice of a king's ransom if British industry could recover its healthy tone and check the loss by emigration of Britain's manhood.

Child "Criminals"

IT is a sadly incongruous terminology which brands a child as a "criminal." At the worst the youngster who comes before the magistrates has, as a rule, been "naughty."

A terrible responsibility rests upon magistrates who have to deal with these cases. In a sense, and a very real sense, every child tried in a police court is being tried for its life. Its whole future is at stake.

In our view there is far too little genuine co-operation between the courts, whose function it is to judge and punish, and the probation officer, whose nobler task it is to foster and redeem. Too often the probation of a juvenile delinquent is cut short before there has been time to prove its possibilities, and a child who might respond to patient reformative efforts on the part of the probation officer is whisked off to a reformatory school, for ever after to bear the stigma of a "committed case."

This is manifestly wrong. It is frequently cruel and inhuman. The reformatory school, too well calculated by its evil associations and iron discipline to convert the mischievous boy into a hardened moral pervert, should be the last resort.

Far more use than at present should be made of the probation officers, and they should be accorded a status and an advisory position commensurate with the great work of human salvage they have it in their power to achieve. The child delinquent should be not a jail-bird in the making, but a ward of court to be treated with sympathy and understanding.

A Ray of Death

AN eminent scientist has made a brilliant discovery, the effect of which will be to relegate the machine-gun to the museums. But let not the lover of peace rejoice too soon. There is more to tell.

In place of the machine-gun and other antique engines of destruction we shall have the Ray of Death.

The scientist claims that by means of radio-activity, the latest of God's gifts to be prostituted to the devil's use, he can produce a zone of death in which no sentient thing can live. This is a genuine discovery.

In the military clubs senile old gentlemen, who remember the Ashanti war and the Zulu campaign, are rubbing their hands over it with childish glee. Scientists of other countries are stung to emulation.

They desire to out-devil this latest devilry, to out-radiate the all-murdering Ray of Death. The next war has begun—the war of science on humanity. The fate of the world's peoples, it seems, is to be the fate of the Kilkenny cats.

Thirty Thousand Dead Women

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

WE are living in an age when people know everything except the conditions of their own welfare and happiness, says the writer. Into existence we have brought a race of women who are ignorant of a perfectly natural function of their bodies, and the future of our civilisation rests with them!

Sir George Newman, K.C.B., the brilliant scientist, who pleads for the highest welfare for women about to become mothers.

IF the reader has a moment to spare from the beauties of Spring and the depression of politics, I would beg him, in the name of a singularly able woman, Dr. Janet Campbell, and in the name of a singularly useful public servant, Sir George Newman, to give his attention to the following matter.

During the last ten years, thirty thousand of our country-women, young women in the prime of life, have perished giving birth to children. They are dead and buried, and need not concern us, though a few reflective people may pause to consider what has become of their families, picturing the desolation of the young husbands and the dark shadow of grief resting on the childhood of many motherless little ones. But it is not to make the reader sigh, but to make him think, and think hard, that Dr. Janet Campbell and Sir George Newman hammer on his door.

EVERY day a woman is dying in childbed. Three thousand and more will die this very year. Before 1934 has passed, thirty thousand women, who are now happy girls counting the joy of marriage, will be added to the thirty thousand mothers who have died in England and Wales since 1914.

They are as certain to die, if the reader will not think, if the public will not act, as their children are certain to be born. It is a thought solemn enough to shake the very grossest of us out of apathy. Who can contemplate the death of these thirty thousand young women, and all the domestic tragedy such deaths will cause, without volunteering to do at least something to save them from destruction?

These tragic deaths are avoidable. They are more common in England and Wales than they are in Sweden and Holland, in Italy and Germany. We English are more ignorant than the Scandinavians, more stupid than the Dutch. We lag behind the nations of the world, not in the arts of manufacture, but in knowledge and compassion. Little nations beat us. Nations which hardly count in the economic scale excel us in humanity and the very simplest domestic wisdom. Is it not time we sat down to think this matter out, determined to find a solution?

WHY do these young women die in our midst year after year? The answer to that question is the one word, *Ignorance*. Civilisation has brought into existence a race of women who know nothing of their most natural function, a race of women who know as little of the business of child-birth as a Hottentot knows of Greek poetry or a Zulu of banking. Our future lies with these women. They are the mothers of England's future. These young women, who are so darkly ignorant of motherhood, hold the future glory of the British Empire in their keeping. They are the one source of British posterity.

This is the most striking of all the things revealed by Dr. Janet Campbell in her report on maternal mortality: Women die, not so much from the act of giving birth to a child, but from the utterly ignorant way in which they treat their bodies during the nine months preceding that birth. And not only this. There are little girls now at school who are doomed to die in childbed because they are living in complete ignorance of sanitary laws.

We are living in an age when people know everything except the laws of their own nature, the conditions of their own welfare and happiness.

ONE of the main causes of these deaths, we are told, is *domestic uncleanliness*. Our beautiful England is crowded with homes which are dark, dirty and destructive; and the majority of these homes are to be found in the richest parts of the country—in towns like Rochdale, Oldham, Blackburn, Huddersfield and Halifax. Children are born in these places who are rescued from infantile mortality by doctor and nurse, and who grow up rickety and anæmic, cursed often by syphilitic disease, and give birth to children with no knowledge of what maternity demands of them.

The darkness and dirtiness of their homes rest upon their minds and cling to their bodies. They think they do all that is required of them in arranging for a doctor and a midwife, and proceed to live with no more care of their labouring bodies than the Postmaster-General bestows upon a pillar-box. They are dull with apathy and depressed by homes in which they can take no pride.

Sir George Newman prescribes for this dangerous state of things an active publicity. He shrinks, I am glad to know, from making pregnancy a notifiable condition by statute. He thinks that a vigorous and enlightened public opinion may lead to the only course which is essential to our safety—a natural anxiety on the part of every woman who carries a child to secure its highest welfare and her own safety. If women know the risks they run in treating this matter lightly, they will surely go to a doctor and obediently follow all the instructions he gives them for the period of their pregnancy. It is the business of us all to make them understand those risks. Their apathy must be destroyed, and the slums which help to create it.

Next week I shall have something further to say on the question of motherhood. One of the readers of this paper, whom I desire to thank for a letter of considerable value, raises the whole matter of our educational system in its relation to the business of domestic life. That letter goes to the heart of nearly all our problems.

Suffice it now for the reader to consider this simple truth of our civilisation, that we have brought into existence a race of women who are ignorant of a perfectly natural and healthy function of their bodies, and that the future of our civilisation—our physical health, our moral character, our intellectual energy and our spiritual value—has no other source than in these women, who treat their bodies with contempt and use their minds for almost every other purpose than that of motherhood.

WE can muddle through some things; but we cannot muddle through a state of things which strangles health in the womb and destroys life at the breast. All the economic problems which agitate the political world are but as a grain of sand in comparison with this one great human and domestic concernment of unnatural motherhood.

When we buy a cheap article we should remember the people who make it.

"Two-a-penny" Girl

Miss Margaret Bondfield, Under-Secretary, Ministry of Labour, an advocate of the Minimum Wage.

MANY readers have expressed cordial approval of my recent comment on the case of the girl, employed by Woolworths at a wage of 12s. 6d. per week, who was arrested for the crime of stealing 1s. 6½d.

One correspondent assures me that Woolworths is not the only firm who achieve the glorious boon of cheapness by smart dealing at the bargain counter of human need and helplessness. That, alas! I know. But I happily do not know what this correspondent further implies: that this case has merely brought into accidental limelight a universal rule of business ethics and practice. That, thank God, is *not* true.

The normal British tradesman is honestly anxious to treat his helpers as decently as the conditions of his trade will allow; and the whole point of my former article's argument was that the humane employer is handicapped in his desires, and the amendment of conditions is constantly hindered, by the hustling competition of the ruthless few who "have no time for sentiment in business," and whose sole concern is the grinding of all that comes to their mill, to the maximum potentiality of profit and dividend.

"When next my wife, child, and myself stroll round a cheap bazaar," writes one correspondent, "I shall remember your appeal to housewives before allowing my wife to buy even a toy for our little girl." Another writes: "I have been a patron of cheap stores, but nevermore! Let the purchaser who goes home exulting in his bargain remember who pays the price."

That is the spirit which alone can mend the evil. Other correspondents urge that "the Ministry of Labour surely should take a hand in preventing such iniquities—starvation wages which drive girls to crime or immorality"; and that "the question of a minimum wage is one of vital and national importance." Good employers should be just as anxious as employees to enforce a minimum living wage in all c takings, for their prices are b firms who manufacture cheap go of sweated labour.

These are wise conclusions, b say "this or that should be so terribly hard to do it. Th modern life are such that in legal remedy to one social so succeed in multiplying other that the principle of the minim trade ought to be established sadly remember that crafty e ways to evade the laws alrea prevention of "sweating."

These profiteers are numer And in their soulless pursuit of ruthless as sharks and cunning

To fight effectively against and shifts, nothing will avail love of right dealing in the h batants. There is no Parlia perfect justice. Laws cannot pr of fair young English maide

Is Labo

IS the Labour Govern about houses or unem of the Tories and Liber own

I SEE that Mr. MacDonal very bitterly, and even t the attitude of the oppos Government. He represe and Tories as stooping to ever ness and trick to humiliate L obstacles in his path, and he illu by reference to the Evictions Bi defeated and which he had to

Before I say anything about t let us look for a moment at his proposal he made and which the would not accept was original unemployed tenant of a house the house rent free so long as he That is to say, the misfortune should be visited upon another i no responsibility for it, but who owner of the house.

THE gross levity and injus posal shocked not mer Commons but everyone in his A, being unemployed, can legall vide him with a house rent free why he should not compel C, th him free meat, and D, the tail with clothes free. You canno calamities of one individual on another individual without brea system of relations on which s

Mr. MacDonald knows this. Government knows it. They d posal forward for acceptance put it forward for another m which I will refer later. It support of Mr. MacDonald's c are thousands of working m

Is Labour Playing the Game?

by A. G. GARDINER

IS the Labour Government more concerned about its propaganda than it is about houses or unemployment? asks A. G. G. Its failure is not the opposition of the Tories and Liberals, but the fear of the Government itself to offend its own class, or any section of its own class.

I SEE that Mr. MacDonald is complaining very bitterly, and even truculently, about the attitude of the opposition towards his Government. He represents both Liberals and Tories as stooping to every kind of meanness and trick to humiliate Labour and to put obstacles in his path, and he illustrates his charges by reference to the Evictions Bill on which he was defeated and which he had to withdraw.

Before I say anything about the general charge, let us look for a moment at his illustration. The proposal he made and which the House of Commons would not accept was originally this: that an unemployed tenant of a house should remain in the house rent free so long as he was unemployed. That is to say, the misfortune of one individual should be visited upon another individual who had no responsibility for it, but who happened to be the owner of the house.

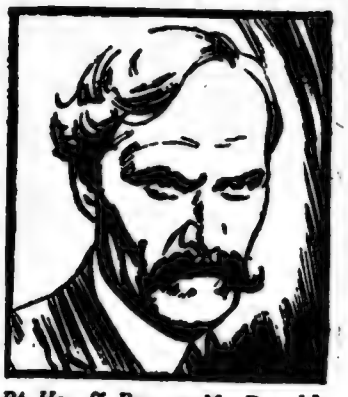
THE gross levity and injustice of such a proposal shocked not merely the House of Commons but everyone in his senses outside. If A, being unemployed, can legally compel B to provide him with a house rent free there is no reason why he should not compel C, the butcher, to give him free meat, and D, the tailor, to furnish him with clothes free. You cannot put the private calamities of one individual on the shoulders of another individual without breaking up the whole system of relations on which society rests.

Mr. MacDonald knows this very well and his Government knows it. They did not put the proposal forward for acceptance seriously. They put it forward for another motive altogether, to which I will refer later. It had not even the support of Mr. MacDonald's own Party. There are thousands of working men who own their own houses. In many towns in Lancashire the majority of workmen live in their own houses. If they let part of them they want to be paid as much as any other landlord, and they would kick against a law which compelled them to find accommodation free for a tenant because he was out of work. They might be willing to do it as an act of good nature, but no one would do it by compulsion.

WHY, then, was this outrageous proposal which nobody believed in and which the Government itself threw over at the first breath of attack—why was it put forward? It was put forward as a gesture to the Clyde contingent. It was not even class legislation. It was a sop to a locality. Something had to be done to keep the Clyde faction in good humour and to make the Clyde voters believe that the Labour Government would do great things for them if only the wicked Liberals and Tories would let them.

It was not intended to be carried. It was put forward to be turned down, and when it was turned down the voters were to be told, as Mr. MacDonald is now engaged in telling them, that Labour has failed to deal with public discontents because it has been obstructed by the Liberals and Tories. In a word, it was not business: it was electioneering. It was an Aunt Sally set up to be knocked down in order to provide a cry at an election.

If this incident stood alone, it might be excused. But it does not stand alone. It is a sample of a method and a policy. The Government does not seem concerned about legislation so much as about electioneering. In external affairs it has done two excellent things. It has made peace with Russia and it has stopped Mr. Amery's Singapore extravagance. That is all to the good. But in domestic affairs it has been as barren and unprofitable as any Government on record.



Rt. Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald, who, in complaining of the Opposition, overlooks the fact that all his legislation has been of a "class" nature.

Take the case of unemployment. If in regard to any subject the Labour Party might have been expected to have enthusiasm and ideas it was this. It had been the theme of infinite pre-election criticism and propaganda, to which it was assumed that Labour had given careful thought and in regard to which it had precise proposals to offer. Had such proposals, reasonable proposals, been put forward there would have been general satisfaction and support. Everyone wants to see unemployment vanquished and it happens that no one wants to see the Government out. But over three months have passed and there is not a hint of a policy.

OR take housing. This is a subject that touches the working class more than any other. It can only be settled by the co-operation of Labour. In the House of Commons on April 2, in reply to a question by Mr. E. D. Simon, Mr. Greenwood quoted the following figures:—

	1911.	1923.
Bricklayers	92,312	53,630
Carpenters	176,978	106,880
Plasterers	21,230	13,910

How can we have houses without workmen to build them? They do not exist because the unions have refused to let them exist. The unions will not relax on the questions of dilution. They have got a craft in their hands and they mean to keep it a close corporation. They have their reasons; but meanwhile it is hopeless to look for houses.

A Labour Government was expected to be able to talk to Labour in its own interests—to put a statesmanlike view before the unions and to induce them to yield something for the general well-being and for the benefit of their own labouring class. That has not been done, and there is no promise of its being done. Instead, we have the grotesque proposal put forward that everybody should live rent free at somebody's else's expense so long as he is unemployed. Why the unemployed would largely disappear if they could be set to building houses that everybody wants.

THE root of the failure of the Government is not the opposition of Tories and Liberals, but the fear of the Government itself to offend its own class, or any section of its own class. It is more concerned about its propaganda than about houses or about unemployment, and it aims less at pursuing national ends than at preserving class feeling and class grievances.

Mr. MacDonald and his Government are making a profound mistake. It might have shown that Labour could meet a great emergency in a bold and disinterested spirit. It is meeting it in a narrow class spirit, with an eye on the polling booth. And Mr. MacDonald's attempt to put the odium on the Opposition will deceive no one.

nny" Girls

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON

a minimum living wage in all commercial undertakings, for their prices are being undercut by firms who manufacture cheap goods at the expense of sweated labour.

These are wise conclusions, but it is so easy to say "this or that should be done," and often so terribly hard to do it. The complexities of modern life are such that in trying to apply a legal remedy to one social sore, we frequently succeed in multiplying others. I quite agree that the principle of the minimum wage for every trade ought to be established by statute, but I sadly remember that crafty exploiters still find ways to evade the laws already passed for the prevention of "sweating."

These profiteers are numerous and powerful. And in their soulless pursuit of profit they are as ruthless as sharks and cunning as serpents.

To fight effectively against their infinite wiles and shifts, nothing will avail but a passionate love of right dealing in the hearts of the combatants. There is no Parliamentary road to perfect justice. Laws cannot prevent the wrecking of fair young English maidens' lives, nor the driving of their clean white souls to the devil, so long as there is money to be made out of it.

The only remedy lies in the brains and conscience of the bargain-hunters. When we see a thing that seems incredibly cheap, we ought always to ask ourselves how it can be made and sold at the price, and how the people live who make and sell it. When we see a thing that seems impossibly cheap, we ought to remember what we have read of underpaid and overworked drudges who suffer dreary martyrdom in insanitary slums, exposed to threats and temptation, sinking frequently from frailty, sickness, or poverty to crime or prostitution.

We ought to remember the girls who land in the police courts, or walk the streets, or throw themselves over bridges. And then we ought to think of our own womenfolk—our daughters if we have any, our sisters, our sweethearts. After that, if we still feel perfectly satisfied with our cheap bargain, let us pay the price and try to believe that we have paid it all.

But don't let us lay the hypocritical unction to our souls that "We did not know."

Voice Fitness

Keep your voice fit by using 'Yadil' Pastilles. A single Pastille is often sufficient to remove all huskiness, hoarseness and other effects of overstrain. 'Yadil' Pastilles are used and pronounced excellent by members of both Houses of Parliament. For singers, actors, auctioneers, etc., they make life easier.

1/- per tin

Of all chemists or post-free from Clement & Johnson Limited 19 Sicilian Avenue London W.C.1.

'YADIL' PASTILLES

W.B.P.

A Parcel of HOUSEHOLD LINEN 30/- POST FREE

Wonderful Value. All Goods Guaranteed. Cash with order. Money returned if not satisfied.

BENN'S, Dept. A., Imperial Buildings, Oxford Rd., MANCHESTER.

CONTENTS.

1 51 x 51 heavy half-bleached Linen Cloth.
2 20 x 30 strong Calico plain Pillow Cases.
1 20 x 60 strong Calico. Bolster Case to match.
1 pr. 2 x 3 yds. bleached heavy Twill Sheets.
1 26 x 52 pink and white striped Bath Towel.
2 21 x 32 linen Glass Cloths.

Weight of Parcel 8 lbs.

Why Continue to Suffer?

A Proved and Reliable Cure for

NASAL CATARRH

and

COLD IN THE HEAD

Send no Money, only a Postcard to-day to

CLARK'S CATARRH CURE,

Sussex Mansions, 36, Maiden Lane, Strand, London, W.C.2.

SAINTS AND SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

Colonel Josiah Wedgwood

LET us start off with the nasty things! It is difficult to make a composite portrait of a man whose character contains so many contradictory elements as "Josh" Wedgwood's. The best I can do here is to tabulate the good and bad points and ask my readers to bridge the unavoidable omissions.

First of all, it is commonly accepted as a fact among many of his friends that if Lloyd George had asked him to be a member of the Coalition Government he would have risen to the bait; which means that he would never have been a member of the Socialist Government. In other words, he is a Labourite more from pique than from conviction.

Here we are face to face with one of the mainsprings of his character—vanity. He felt, rightly or wrongly, that his distinguished services (in South Africa, Belgium, Gallipoli, East Africa and Siberia), his knowledge of countries, his executive experience (in the Transvaal), entitled him to a seat in the Cabinet, and he was furious when he was ignored.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE, meanwhile was busy remembering that "Josh" had been a thorn in the side of his leader ever since he had been in Parliament—and David was most anxious at that particular moment to avoid thorns. Here we are up against a second significant trait in the character of Col. Wedgwood. Vanity may be at the bottom of this also. He cannot stand supervision. Any form of dictation is unbearable to him. Traces were made to be kicked over! Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven.

NEVERTHELESS it must be allowed that he'd far rather reign in heaven, if at all possible. All things considered, he has ranged himself on the side of the angels—on the understanding, of course, that they accept him as an archangel! They do this quite willingly because he's a valuable man to have on their side.

When put to it, he can talk the head off anyone in the House. In the exercise of this pleasant pastime he has probably filled more columns of "Hansard" than anyone who has been in Parliament the same number of years.

But his chief value lies in his quality as a fighter. He simply must be in the wars, slashing out all over the place, and leaving a fearful trail of victims in his wake. Failing a physical conflict, he's always game for a verbal conflict—so he can be relied upon to put up a good show in any job one cares to mention. An all-round man — with tongue as well as fisticuffs.

He's dead nuts on lost or losing causes—whether it's a lady who chains herself to a lamp-post because she wants to vote, or a gentleman who hides himself in a cellar because he doesn't want to fight. As for small nationalities—well, he loves them so much that, for their sakes, he'd smash all the large nationalities! To reduce the idea to its ridiculous but logical conclusion: Europeans must swim in blood rather than that the hair of an Eskimo should be harmed.

A warm-hearted man, certainly—but just a trifle light-headed.

THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT

A Black Offence

by HARRISON OWEN

"I DO not believe that the twenty illegitimate children of the woman who was recently before the London magistrates are worth as much in the sight of the Lord as, say, Paula, the daughter of Dean Inge. I do not believe that children born in sin and wickedness and iniquity are as valuable in the sight of the Lord as children born in God-fearing Christian homes."

This statement, made by one Arthur Black, at the Conference on Christian Politics, Economics and Citizenship, held at Birmingham, formed the basis of a charge of blasphemy, to which Black pleaded "Not guilty."

"Reading these cruel and reckless words," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "the jury may well wonder whether they are really living in the twentieth century and in a Christian country. Coming from some ignorant and cynical soap-box purveyor of open-air blasphemy they would be sufficiently astonishing, but in the mouth of an alleged Christian addressing a parliament of the pious, they are more than ever calculated to move ordinary decent citizens to indignation and disgust.

"At this same conference," continued counsel, "the assembled brethern prattled glibly of 'a scheme to regenerate the whole sex-life of the community,' but a collection of professed followers of the Nazarene who listened without a protest to such holy 'frightfulness' should begin the work of regeneration nearer home. It is not necessarily illegal for a British citizen, whether he be a 'Black' labourer in the Lord's vineyard or a mere slinger of rhetorical mud, to give expression to crudities dredged from his own callous mind, but he certainly is not entitled to attribute to the Deity a creed which some of the meanest of his disciples would shrink from professing."

MR. STRAWSPLITTER, for the defence, urged that the circumstances in which the words were uttered should be taken into consideration. At religious pow-wows, with canons volleying and thundering on all sides and gaitered dignitaries struggling for a place in the limelight, a mere pious nonentity had to say something startling to be reported at all. Acting up to the belief that "Blessed are the speech-makers, for they shall inherit the headlines," Brother Black had decided that now was the time to make a bid for notoriety or remain for ever obscure.

"I have no official knowledge of the character or constitution of the conference at which this nauseating speech was delivered," said Mr. Justice Bull, "but it is surprising that no protest was made against the spectacle of this valiant Christian soldier marching to war against the children of the betrayed and unfortunate. When the Founder of Christianity issued His command: 'Suffer little children to come unto me,' I am not aware of His having made any proviso to the effect that the Kingdom of Heaven was reserved for such as had had a dean for father or had been brought up in 'Christian homes.'

"I should have thought that children born in 'sin, wickedness and iniquity' (though I have yet to learn that these things are necessarily the heritage of betrayed girls and women who have loved not wisely, but too well) stand more in need of Christian kindness and charity than their more fortunate brothers and sisters.

"The sentence of the Court is that the prisoner shall be deported as an undesirable person whose thoughts and feelings are alien to those of the majority of his fellow country-men."

THE LITTLE RAGGED HERO

He was only a little guttersnipe, and he stole pork pies to feed his starving brother, but in later life he proved himself a man.

by ROBERT HOLMES *(The Famous Police Court Missionary).*

In spite of (or is it because of?) twenty-five years as a police court missionary, I remain an optimist. The British Empire is not going down yet awhile. Taken in the mass British parents, and especially British mothers, are too excellent for that to happen.

Their capacity for self-sacrifice and self-forgetfulness remains as wonderful as ever. I am convinced that few above forty-five years old have any other ambition which will compare with the desire to see their children given a chance in life.

Poor—but Proud

And this is usually coupled with a sturdy independence good to see. I shall not soon forget a couple I visited one Christmas Eve. The husband, ten years his wife's senior, had been unemployed from paralysis five years. The wife, about fifty years old, earned the living by washing, now that their savings were gone.

Yet, notwithstanding, their fifteen-year-old son was apprenticed to a trade. They thought of his future career.

Their home was well-furnished and spotlessly clean. I thought them suitable persons to include among recipients of a sum of money put at my disposal to make Christmas happy here and there. Having gone for that very purpose, I put half a sovereign in the woman's hand on coming away, bidding her use it as seemed best. She gave me the coin back again.

"No, sir!" she exclaimed, her eyes brimming with tears; "I can't take this. You'll find many poor creatures worse off than we are. We've all we need for Christmas. God has been very good to us. I've had plenty of work, and health and strength to do it; and I'm very thankful."

Her husband, so afflicted as to be unable to hold a limb still, rose from his seat to echo her protestations as best he could. There was no making them accept the money. So the matter had to be left till I could arrange for coal to the same value to be put down the cellar grate in the wife's absence from home doing washing; no easy job, for the husband, left to keep house, was almost as stubborn as she was in believing that to accept my proffered help must deprive more needy persons of their due.

It would be strange if I had to record that the son of such parents grew up to be other than the downright good, hardworking, honest fellow he is; full of grateful memories of parents no longer here.

* * *

THINKING of these, a host of such-like parents rise in imagination and make me proud to belong to the same race. A couple whose boys are thriving farmers out in Canada now cry to be mentioned.

When I went to offer the father a job both sat in the house at the point of despair. As I opened my mouth to tell the good news, their faces brightened in a fashion which I remember to this day. Then the wife said very reverently:

"It's God who sent you, sir; nobody else. My husband's been out every morning at six o'clock seeking work everywhere these fourteen weeks; and when he's come home late every afternoon, tired out, and no nearer a job, sometimes it's been him that's tried to cheer me up, and sometimes I've done the same for him when he's been giving way.

"We've never both of us lost faith together till to-day. Only to-day. God forgive us! We did break down. 'Nothing yet?' I said to my husband when he came in not ten minutes since, and he said, 'No, lass, I'm afraid God's forgotten us.' Then I said, 'I think He must have done,' for I felt very bitter.

"And then you came! We're not worth all God's goodness after doubting Him like that—when He's given us our bonnie children and all, and if we've had to suffer, always sent them their daily bread!"

She's a Good 'un

As they trooped in from school—seven of them, five boys and two girls—it was plain that their mother had cause for thankfulness. A healthier, bonnier-looking set of children one could not wish to see. The father explained the mystery as we walked to the place where work was promised.

"She's a good 'un," he said affectionately, drawing his sleeve across his eyes as he thought of the sharer of his joys and griefs; "however short she's gone herself, she's always found a penny to buy a cod's head or a few beef bones to make a dinner for the children. It's wonderful the grand dishes she's made 'em with a panful of potatoes and bits of offal like that!

"I know it, for I used to land home to find a plateful put aside for me. But when I found she wouldn't have any herself for fear some of us should be robbed, I stayed out later, and made believe I'd met a mate who'd treated me to a dinner. So we came straight, and the children got all there was at dinner-time. Of course we've shared dry bread or bread and dripping at breakfast and tea. The wife and I have pulled through at that, though; we've had nothing else for above seven weeks."

While the bulk of British parents remain of this character I have no fear for Britain's future. Britain will pull through. But the happiness of the average child in possessing such parents only throws into stronger relief the misery of one here and there who knows nothing of parental care.

Such a one as George, for example, whom I met first when visiting a squalid court twenty years ago. His drunken father and his vicious stepmother had left him at nine years old with a brother one year younger, two days in their wretched dwelling in the depth of winter without food or fire. Neighbours unaware or else indifferent, George took upon himself to find means of satisfying his brother's hunger by going out to steal. A bit of pork pie coming his way, he bore it home, and would not touch a morsel himself.

IT was enough for him to see how eagerly his brother, devoured the lot. But a stomach constitutionally delicate and weakened by long abstinence rejecting the coarse food, and the little chap beginning to shiver, George became alarmed. Running up to me under the misapprehension that I was a doctor, he told me in great distress that his brother was dying.

I shall never see a more pathetic sight than I saw a few moments later. I have stood in many pictures well worth painting; but I can recall few to match with this.

A squalid hovel, dimly lighted by a spluttering candle and destitute of furniture save two chairs without backs, an empty bacon box doing service as a table, and a rickety wooden settle; a weakly eight-year-old boy clad in ragged trousers, but with two coats and two waistcoats; his brother, a year older, with pinched frail form, wearing only trousers and a torn shirt without sleeves, turning up to me a thin, white face streaming with tears, and sobbing in a trembling anxious moan, "Will God kill him for eating pork pie when I stole it?"

I take it to be unnecessary to say that the God I serve enabled me to state quite certainly that all such fears might be put right away. In a little while the sick child lay sleeping peacefully in the arms of the brother who had stripped himself of coat and waistcoat to give him warmth. But not in their own miserable hovel.

Poor Old George!

Learning the need, one of those humble saints of God, not infrequently found among the very poor, women who come near to being angels, to whom the exceeding need of any little one is a passport to exceeding love, hastened to prepare a comfortable bed in her own home.

A sharp warning to the father and the step-mother was fruitful of temporary improvement; but after two years I met George again, this time in a police court. It was the same story, with slight variations. Left alone, on this occasion for three days and nights, the lads had suffered till the pangs of hunger grew intolerable, and George pilfered bread and cheese from a grocer's shop. Though both ate the bread and cheese, only George was prosecuted, to be discharged with a caution.

IN this article Dr. Holmes deals with three typical cases encountered in his work as Police Court Missionary. Of the first two, he says: "While the bulk of British parents remain of this character, I have no fear for Britain's future. But the happiness of the average child in possessing such parents throws into stronger relief the misery of others." Such a one is dealt with in the third case.

Mr. Robert Holmes

A few days later, his parents took his place in the dock, but were not discharged. Not that imprisonment did them any good. Continuing to neglect the lads, after two more years they were responsible for George appearing before magistrates a second time, when he received a whipping to show him that stealing is never justifiable.

He went from the whipping to an excellent master who offered employment through me, but for three years longer remained with his parents, suffering anything rather than separation from his brother till the little fellow died.

Then I got him a berth on a tramp steamer, where he was supremely happy. The war came; he went on a mine-sweeping trawler, and the skipper, after telling how the boat was blown in pieces and sunk by a mine, adds these words:

"George was the only one lost; and he gave up the bit of board that would have saved him so as to let a chap have it who was so badly hurt that he couldn't swim. Poor old George! He never made much shout about his pluck, and we most of us thought him a bit of a coward; but he showed us, after all, he was a game 'un and no mistake."

Giving his life for another, so the hero died. And so did many another neglected lad in the war, for us, for England. To give their like a better chance in life should be our determined aim. For that is the best memorial we can hope to raise to heroes for whom England did little—we who look back proudly to fathers and mothers vastly different from those called parents by such as George.

Robert Holmes

Are you up-to-date

in Railway Geography? A new pocket map of one of the principal railways in Great Britain free on application to Dept. W, 26, Pancras Rd., N.W. 1.

Relieves Headache

A little Musterole rubbed on forehead and temples will usually drive away headache. A clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard, Musterole is a natural remedy with none of the evil after-effects so often caused by "internal medicine."

Use Musterole for neuralgia, pleurisy, congestion, sore throat, sprains and colds on the chest. (It often prevents pneumonia.)

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

Thos. Christy & Co., London

WILL CLOSE SHORTLY.

£1,000 for a 1d.

Great Ballot in aid of

St. Paul's Hospital

When you need Picture Post Cards buy them from St. Paul's Hospital, and obtain an opportunity to win £1,000.

1 Set 1/- 6 Sets 5/- 12 Sets 10/-

SELL THEM to YOUR FRIENDS

Foreign and Colonial orders 2d. in the 1/- extra postage.

Send your remittance TO-DAY to J. M. Black, 10, Hospital Bldgs., 28, Betterton St., London, W.C.2.

PRIZES. *Prize Money deposited with the Bankers of the Fund.*

1st	£1,000	4th	£50
2nd	£400	30 of	£10
3rd	£100	30 of	£5

Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

Her Son a Convict

"AN old woman of sixty-five, I have a son who was sent to prison five years ago and who is shortly to be released on completion of his sentence. My lad was not really bad. When very young he got into evil ways through the influence of bad companions, and the climax came when the gang he associated with was sent to prison for a job in which he was more an accessory than an active participant. He was always very good to me.

"I am to meet him at the prison gates, but another woman, his old sweetheart, the daughter of the eldest of his criminal friends, who has waited for him through the years, is also to welcome him to freedom.

"She is a good enough girl herself, but I fear that her companionship will take my boy back to the old haunts and lead to his return to the hands of the police. He has always been ready to listen to my advice, and I am intending to ask him at our first meeting to avoid the girl's attention for his own safety and well-being. Would I be acting rightly in turning him against the girl?"

"Humanist" says: *You say she is a good girl: you are certain yours is a good boy. She has waited for five years—surely a pathetic and nearly perfect proof of devotion. If a woman like this can't be trusted, who can? You did not interfere in your boy's affairs when you ought to have done so: don't interfere now, when you ought not.*

Trade on Sundays

"I AM a relic of the war—useless right arm, and wounds in both legs. Upon discharge, finding I could not follow my former work, I applied for a grant and set up at my present address as a confectioner.

"My shop is next door to a chapel. This district is a suburb, and I am quite unable to make a living without trading on Sundays when hundreds pass on walks from town. Even as it is, I can hardly make ends meet.

"Two months ago I buried one of my children. The minister of the chapel next door carried out the burial service for me. At the same time he protested against the Sunday trading. I told him it was against my own feelings and placed my position before him, telling him the truth—that I do not earn 15s. per week on week days. My wife is too delicate to help me in any way.

"However, he still insisted that I should close on Sundays, and that with my pension 16s. per week, which is exactly my rent, I ought to try and manage and trust in God to help me through.

"Now, Humanist, what would you do in my position? I have my family to think of, and not the means to fit a shop out in a new locality."

"Humanist" says: *Argue the matter out with your minister again. Tell him—he will understand the reference—that the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath. Do the best you can for your delicate wife and, when he tells you to leave your business affairs to God, remember that God helps those who help themselves. Do not sacrifice your sick wife to the belief that people who run trains or keep hotels open or work on newspapers on Sunday are beyond redemption.*

A 20/- Girl

"I AM twenty-five years old and an only child. I have an invalid mother, sixty-six years old, and a father seventy-four years old, who met with an accident early last August from which he is only just recovering—he slipped off the kerb and fractured his left thigh-bone.

"I left school when I was fifteen and started life as a clerk in a local office, but during the war the business closed down. I then obtained a post as an audit clerk, was there for eighteen months, but wanted to better myself and became a temporary Government clerk through the Civil Service Commissioners. After five years' service, during which I was at the Scottish Education Department, Whitehall, Millbank, and Ministry of Pensions, Acton, I was demobbed last March.

"I have been out of work since, with the exception of making two or three jumpers for friends, until three weeks ago I managed to get a shop assistant's job at a multiple store in the north. It's terribly hard work and bad pay—20s. a week minus insurance for a fifty-hour week, without counting dinner and tea hour. I give 14s. at home, 2s. 6d. fares, which leave me 2s. 7d. to get necessary clothing or little luxuries for Mum or Dad.

"I simply don't know what to do. I cannot manage. The hard work I'm doing is breaking me up, although I'm strong. I greatly admire Mr. Alex. Thompson's article in your paper about the "Twelve and Six-penny Girl," every word of which is true. That's what made me write to you. You see, I cannot leave home; we cannot exist on my money; I'm in debt; Mum was ever so ill just before Dad's accident last year, and I haven't paid the doctor's bill yet. I'm good at figures, but do not do shorthand or typewriting, understand music, can do fine needlework, crochet and knitting."

"Humanist" says: *You are a brave girl, fighting heroically for those dependent on you. Britain is proud of its humble, courageous women like you, making life a long and noble self-sacrifice. Don't lose heart. You are young. Your wages should increase, and a husband might at any time come along and help you with your burden.*

The Stage Success

"I MARRIED my wife when I was a poorly paid works' clerk and she a chorus girl in a third-rate revue. Since that time great changes have taken place, for her success has been phenomenal and she has risen to fill a leading part.

"When she became more successful we decided that I should give up my post and travel with her, but I am sorry I took this step. Gradually I have lapsed into the position of being a mere necessary evil, and one whose presence is tolerated more than desired. My wife has developed unbearable arrogance and surrounds herself with male admirers.

"I hate this existence of dependence on a woman, and detest the contempt which has taken the place of her former love. I long to replace these times of Bohemian parties by the old days of happy love though limited means.

"The drastic method of insisting on her giving up her post altogether has occurred to me. Would you advise me to take such a course?"

"Humanist" says: *I certainly would not, for I think it clear that she would refuse. Perhaps you have got dull and stodgy and resentful and jealous. In any case a woman has a right to her career. But you need not remain her employee. If you cannot have your wife's love and respect—don't let her regard you with contempt. Preserve your own dignity.*

Brother's Advice

"MY sister before the war was unfortunate enough to be ruined by a man we of the family never saw. During the war she met an officer who promised marriage. She asked my advice, as her only male relative, as to whether she should tell him or not and allow the boy to be brought up by her mother. I advised her to tell him. She took my advice and he dropped his offer of marriage.

"I realise myself he couldn't have been much of a man, but now that I see my sister battling by herself in London with the boy at an awkward age, I wonder whether I did right.

"If I could get work so as to live at home with my mother and her I could to a certain extent father the boy, as he has no manly influence to bear on him, only that which I can exercise through letters and periodical visits."

"Humanist" says: *Your advice was right. It is true that it seemed to fail—but it saved your sister from a husband who was not a generous or worthy spirit. The mean and bad man is the exception, not the rule. The next who comes along may be of the right quality. Give him the benefit of the chance. To deceive your sister's husband is the worst way to ensure your sister's happiness.*

A Roving Son.

"My only son is a steward, and writes to say he intends to settle in Australia. After years of tender care, and just when I was looking forward to a happy future, I think it is too cruel of him. Is there any way to stop him?"

No, except by asking him. His life is his own. ... You cannot compel him to let you shape it for him.

The False Wire.

"My employer asked me to-day to send a wire to his client—he is a company promoter—that he had capital ready for his scheme and asking for money on account of expenses. I know the capital is not there."

If you are sure of your facts, the man is obtaining money by false pretences. Get another job.

A Flat-catcher.

"I am not allowed to sub-let my flat. A friend wants it, and will pay me an increased rent in advance, so that I can send on my rent as usual and keep the tenancy in my name. Should I agree?"

No. It would be dishonest. You agreed to take the flat on certain conditions. Keep them. You would rightly complain if the landlord did not keep his.

Priest's Dilemma.

"A Roman Catholic priest, I am asked to marry my brother to a young woman whose character, I have learned, is not what it should be. My duty to her is to forgive, but to my brother to warn him."

Consult your ecclesiastical authorities. It is the type of problem which you ought first to submit to them and which they are specially qualified to deal with.

Custody of the Child.

"My little angel child—I call him 'mine' although he was adopted by me many years ago—is being enticed away by his mother who, after a life of shame, has turned up again to claim him. I have refused to part with him—and I don't feel that I can ever let him go."

The question of the custody of the child is a legal matter. Consult a solicitor.

The Joy-rider.

"The chief of my department, under the County Council, has a car for official purposes. His wife uses it for shopping. He goes to his golf club in it on Sundays. Is it my duty to report him?"

No. You are not a spy. It is for those who supply him with the car to see that only proper use is made of it. There is apparently no secret about this matter.

The Silver Dish.

"While digging my garden I discovered an old silver dish, which I am told is very valuable. The people who previously occupied the house, hearing of my find, ask me to hand it over to them as their property. Can I keep it?"

No, but you need not hand it to them. It is treasure trove. Take it to the police, and you will, if no owner proves his claims ultimately get the benefit.

Robbing the Disabled.

"Disabled and legless, I manage to scrape along by selling fancy work. A man talked me into letting him take away nearly twenty pounds' worth of stuff, and he has disappeared without paying me. The police say they can't help. What am I to do?"

Try to find the man yourself. Perhaps this paragraph may help. It was a mean and shabby trick.

Helping the Helpless.

"An aged lonely lady, who originally came to me for a week's lodging and has been with me for six years, is dying slowly but surely. I am none too well myself and don't feel called on to go on looking after her. Would it be wicked to send her to the workhouse?"

Not wicked, but certainly not considerate. I presume she continues to pay you—as she has done for six years. Be generous to the end. You will never regret it. If you turn her out, you will. Of course if you cannot give her the attention she needs the case is different.

Words Winged to Women

Women's Pillar-box Bodies

by LADY FRANCES BALFOUR

I HAVE been reading to-day a column of news about Spring fashions. It set forth as the ideal that women must try and attain "the pillar-box effect."

Naturally, women have always been interested in fashions. In bygone days when fashions came exclusively from Paris, at least one London paper showed a once-a-week woodcut showing smirking ladies in super-decent crinolines, spoon bonnets, and carrying tiny parasols.

Women are no longer contented with such meagre fare. They demand mannequin shows, life-size wax dolls publicly displayed in every stage of dress and undress.

Is this overwhelming importance of place given to dress and fashion a reflection of modern woman's mind?

It is worth while to enquire if this impression given by the combined efforts of shop and Press is the true one. It is useful to decide whether or not women's hearts are so entirely swayed by the merely showy.

To the frivolous and empty-minded this absorption in dress and decoration is undoubtedly a fact. This is especially true of many who, since the war, have become rich. They strive for effect as an end in itself.

To such, the "pillar-box" is indeed the fitting symbol. They are empty and shapeless.

AMONG this type there is also a constant striving after the bizarre and inharmonious. Anything that does not harmonise with Nature will do—everything that suggests a riot among colours.

The fact that this cult for excessive decoration is very expensive appears to form the sole attraction to the many. The nakedness that goes about unashamed is not in order to achieve greater economy. The cut of the bareback and armpit gown needs the best "artist" to create. The less material used the more the gown, or no-gown, rises in value.

The worst of all this folly is not merely that it shows a want of originality and of vigorous life. It shows a want of work and spirit of service. And where these follies obtain among the well-to-do and idle they are copied throughout society.

A woman of service may be picked out on the pavement by her sensible clothes and bearing, but because of the other false standards set up, she is merely scoffed at as a "frump," by young girls who fail to see the spiritual beauty which alone has value that is lasting.

SO this is the point I wish to make. Women to-day are called to a wide liberty in a nation where their service and opinions are considered of value. The nation at this time, more than in any hour of her history, needs women of truth and sterling character, whose only desire is to serve and help.

The frivolous, the vain, and those who make self-decoration and dress their sole object in life, show how little they are fitted for the inheritance into which they have entered.

It is, of course, argued that all this reckless expenditure upon flimsy clothes provides a great deal of employment, but that will not carry much weight in a country deeply concerned about the thousands who have not sufficiency of clothing of any sort for health.

The Queen sets the example that every woman might well follow. Her interest in the welfare of women and children is constantly shown. She informs herself of the conditions under which others work and live and suffer.

It is this informing spirit of service that needs more to animate the younger generation of to-day. Then we may safely leave it them to use wisely and well the power that generations of women have won.

Frances Balfour

Where Work Never Stops!

FOR some weeks past we have been drawing attention in these columns to the work of one of the most unique services in modern journalism, and from all over the country we are receiving shoals of letters of appreciation and thanks.

Briefly, the John Bull Free Advice Service exists for a variety of reasons. It has been our aim to build up an army of satisfied subscribers who look on the famous old paper, not only as a great national weekly, but as a friend to whom they can turn in their moments of need.

The ordinary weekly or daily newspaper ceases to be of use when once you have scanned its columns. But John Bull, day in and year out, continues to serve its readers.

Every day—every hour—there is cropping up in your life some problem that requires settling, some decision that must be made, some question that must be answered.

We ask you to bring such problems and questions to our Free Advice Service. We have a staff of experts—each one specialising in a particular subject—at your service. Write to us, setting out your worry as briefly as possible, enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply, and leave the rest to our experts.

It does not matter who you are—man, woman or child. It does not matter what your problem is—Finance, Business, Sport, Home, Domestic, Wireless, Ex-Service, Pensions, etc.—we are waiting to help you.

If you could peep into some of the letters of thanks that are before us as we write, you would not hesitate to make use of the service. We have gained pensions for ex-Service men, recovered money sent by readers to unreliable firms, given advice on human questions.

Bring your worry to us! Let's make the street all sunshine for you. Every problem has its solution—every question its answer. We can answer *yours*!

Don't think we cease working when we bring out the paper every Wednesday. We'd put in twenty-five hours a day willingly for *you*!

John Bull CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

Sometimes the date of Easter's late
At other times it's soon.
We have no voice—we leave the choice
To the old Man in the Moon.

Whatever recipe they try
It leads to disappointment.
There always seems to be a fly
Still sticking in the ointment.

As now by Law this spirit raw
Must be contaminated,
The "fiend" must get some other "wet"
—They've spoilt his "methylated."

Now that we're told their stocks they've sold
And cleared out all their shelves,
All they've to do—and quickly, too—
Is "clear out" now themselves.

DOUGLAS STUART

has

NO LIMIT

ON S.P. DOUBLES,

Trebles or Accumulators

—

DERBY

CITY, JUBILEE

UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS

1/3 ODDS FOR PLACES

Don't Delay—

Send to-day.

DOUGLAS STUART

5, Drury Street, GLASGOW.

—

DUGGIE NEVER OWES

Vide Press

A. H. WESTWOOD,

York Place, Edinburgh.

A Speciality is made of

DAILY SETTLEMENTS.

WINNINGS GUARANTEED TO REACH CLIENTS ON DAY OF RACE.

List prices guaranteed on "Futures."

"THE LITTLE BLUE BOOK" containing Rules, Ready Reckoner, etc., will be sent immediately after receipt of application.

A. H. WESTWOOD,

FOR CREDIT ONLY:

LYRIC CHAMBERS,

SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.1.

Our 'Two-a-day' *Makes* Racing

Four Consecutive Winners Given

EASTER is a pleasant period for the punter, particularly Easter Monday. Providing his purse is well-lined, he can follow his favourite pastime at Kempton, Manchester, Carlisle, Cardiff, or at any one of ten small Hunt meetings.

The only man who does not welcome the holiday is the "inside" racing journalist. Dealing with the results from all quarters as the tape machine taps them out adds years to his life. I speak feelingly. I've had some.

The two tit-bits at the various meetings are the Queen's Prize at Kempton and the Lancashire Steeplechase at Manchester. It is rather early to make a definite selection now, but I think a little each way on Ossie Bell's selected for the Prize, probably Little Marten, together with a nice stake, to win only, on Red Splash for the 'Chase, should show a profit. If Evander is sent for the Queen's Prize, instead of waiting for the City and Suburban, he should also be backed.

Our Optimists.

There are about two hundred horses left in this year's Derby, and a very great many of them are "dark 'uns." Yet there are people going around telling the world that "it is all over bar shouting," because Tom Pinch, taken and offered at seven to one, is another Captain Cuttle. I do not say that Tom Pinch will *not* win the Derby this year, but optimist is about the kindest thing you can call a man who accepts 7 to 1 about the Derby chance of a horse that has yet to perform in public. Wise punters will wait awhile.

Punters on Top.

Up to the time of going to press the punters have had much the better of the argument since the opening of the Flat; but doubtless the bookies, remembering that all things come to him who waits, are not losing much sleep on that account.

Success begets confidence, and many punters, encouraged by good beginnings, will endeavour to play up their winnings in the fond belief that it is easy to beat the book. Thus do bookmakers wax fat. "What I have I hold" should be the creed of every punter. Stick to your stakes throughout the season, and never increase unless you are following up a particular horse.

The Best Pilot for Young Horses.

In my opinion the best jockey for two-year-olds is Frank Bullock, the popular Australian jockey. His young mounts seem to have a confidence in him which is almost human. This goes a long way in a tight finish. Bullock on two-year-olds is worth supporting, each way, every time.

How to Find a Job Horse.

A number of punters have asked me recently how they are to spot job horses which I advised should be followed up after a failure. The best method is to study the betting before the racing given in the sporting dailies. Obviously if a horse opens at 8 to 1 and is backed down to 5 to 2, or shorter, in a few minutes, the cause is inspired money. JOHN BULL readers who are not in a position to obtain a paper giving the betting before the race can find a list of job horses every week in the *Racing Specialist*.

FOLLOW THE CODE HORSES

LAST WEEK GAVE :

Saturday:	RAGOUT	(won 7 to 4)
Monday:	FLORID	(,, 4 to 1)
Tuesday:	VIZ	(,, 5 to 4)
Wednesday:	ARTIFICE	(,, 10 to 11)

Pigeon Pluckers.

A friend of mine, who looks innocent but isn't, always attracts the attention of three-card men and other crooks when he visits a race-course. The other day he told me of a novel stunt in which he was singled out to play the role of mug. At a London race-meeting he was watching the bookies shouting the odds, when someone nudged his arm and a voice behind him whispered:

"See that man over there? What's he booking? He's been to every bookmaker along the line."

The man indicated was just turning away from a bookmaker nearby, and he came up to my friend at this juncture to ask for the loan of a pencil. When the pencil was forthcoming the newcomer wrote "£500" on his race-card, taking care that my friend should see what he had written.

"Ask him what he's booked?" prompted the voice in my friend's ear. My friend put the question.

"It's a dark 'un," replied the pencil-borrower. "Been tried a certainty. I stand to win over £2,000 on it. Look here, I'll let you in for a fiver."

"Go on," urged the voice in my friend's ear. "I'll split with you."

But my friend who looks innocent but isn't knew now that the two men were confederates, and wasn't having any. I pass on his experience for the benefit of the many.

Young Smirke's Record.

I would not be at all surprised if young Smirke is living up to his name and indulging in an expansive smile. His first forty mounts show twelve winners and, backed to win on a level stake, a profit of over twenty-six points.

Smirke is much younger than generally supposed—he will be eighteen next July—and with the all-conquering Stanley Wootton to guide him there is every likelihood that he will head the jockey's championship when the season ends. I understand that he wants a mount for the Derby. May he get a good one.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

FOLKESTONE, WEDNESDAY.

OWEN, ADALEW.

FOLKESTONE, THURSDAY.

FAIR CHARLIE, PRIDE OF MANISTER.

PLUMPTON, SATURDAY.

ROOKWOOD, BEYROB, MAIN ROYAL.

FORECASTS FOR APRIL 26.

CUP.
Aston Villa.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. I.
Home Winners.
*Cardiff C., *Liverpool, *Sheffield U., West Ham.
Away Winners.
*Sunderland, *Huddersfield.
Draws.
*Burnley v. Spurs, Middlesbrough v. Blackburn, *Preston v. Arsenal.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. II.
Home Winners.
*Barnsley, *Bury, *Leeds, Manchester U., Port Vale, *Shields, Stockport.
Draws.
*Stoke v. Bradford C., Clapton O. v. Blackpool, *Leicester v. Derby, Oldham v. Southampton.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III. (Northern).
Home Winners.
Ashington, Durham, *Grimsby, Halifax, *New Brighton, *Walsall, Wigan, *Wolves.
Away Winner.
Southport.
Draws.
*Accrington v. Rochdale, *Crewe v. Doncaster.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III. (Southern).
Home Winners.
Boscombe, *Brighton, *Exeter, Luton, *Millwall, *Portsmouth.
Away Winners.
Plymouth A.
Draws.
*Brentford v. Northampton, Bristol R. v. Swansea, *Reading v. Norwich.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
Home Winners.
*Celtic, *Hamilton, *Raith R.
Draws.
*Airdrieonians v. Rangers, Kilmarnock v. Motherwell, Queen's Park v. Ayr.

Can Newcastle Hold

I AM told by a Newcastle reader that I have not done justice in these columns to Newcastle United, but I can assure him and all North Country people that I shall be just as pleased as they if the United win the Cup. However, my correspondent quite truthfully says, I have not been made aware of the great improvement in the team since I saw them early in the season.

That this is so I do not dispute. I have taken the trouble since being written to, of finding out from an inside source why the United have come on, and I am told that Gibson, the half-back, is the chief reason.

We have two worthy finalists, teams who aspire to the highest standard of Soccer, even if they do not always reach it, and I look with some confidence to a memorable game. Such a day of sunshine as there was at last year's fiasco and we are in for a happy afternoon, in which I could hope every regular follower of the game could only share.

Records No Guide.

I have seen the comparison made in several quarters of the Cup records this season of the two teams, but these are not necessarily a guide to the result of the final. It is true that the Villa's goal figures of 15 to 1 are much more imposing than Newcastle's of 19 to 11. These would suggest the enormous superiority of the Villa defence over that of Newcastle.

But the Villa met no team in the earlier rounds who had a forward line with a punch. In the four games Derby County had with Newcastle United, the latter conceded as many as nine goals, but there is a bit of pep in the County forwards, and the Villa defence might not have stopped them moving, had the teams been drawn together.

When I turn to the more reliable League figures as a guide, I find there is nothing like the same contrast. Newcastle have both scored more goals and conceded more but there is not much difference when a "for and against" average is struck. And I do not forget that neither Liverpool nor Manchester City beat the Newcastle defence in the Cup ties.

That Holiday Match.

It was the height of intelligent anticipation when Aston Villa and Newcastle United did not arrange a League fixture for the date of the Final. But they might have gone a little further and not fixed up a League match for Easter Monday, five days before Wembley.

Pay

Last Week

HORSES TO FOLLOW.

Hecit.—I was very impressed by the display and looks of this daughter of Cylgad at Windsor. She is one to bear in mind. She will win a number of races this season.

Telepathy.—A certain winner of a mile selling handicap before long. In my opinion he was very unlucky to be beaten by Tommy Long at Windsor. Telepathy is a son of Tracery, a St. Leger winner.

The Bow.—JOHN BULL readers who are backing my twelve horses to follow should have had a good win over The Bow at Leicester. The price—100 to 8—was very nice, thank you. The Bow is very speedy and must be backed whenever he runs.

Dinkie.—Was backed for pounds, shillings, and pence at Windsor to beat Ragout, but it was not one of his best days. Dinkie was concerned in the triple dead-heat on the same course last September. He is a good horse, and Earl's stable will recover their losses with interest.

Darkness.—This filly was well ridden by young Richards at Leicester, but just went under to one of Wootton's hot-pots, Ne Koul. She will pay to follow.

Rocken.—Ran a good race when finishing second to my code selection, Florid, in the Prince of Wales' Handicap. Rocken has plenty of speed and can stay. I made a particular note of the son of Rock Flint at the back-end of last season when I saw him win a nice race at 8 to 1.

Plack.—This daughter of Hurry On is one of Jack Jarvis' good three-year-olds. Her trainer has subjected her to a number of rattling pace gallops recently, and she should be backed first time out.

Notary.—A good two-year-old by Greenback. It struck me that the gallop he had in the Speedy Two Year Old Plate would bring him on a number of pounds. He is one to enter in your note-book for a future occasion.

May Morn.—A lot of money went west when this three-year-old was left at the post at Derby. Somebody fancied him, for he was backed very heavily at s.p.

Clinch.—On two occasions this three-year-old of Wootton's has been a job. The coup was upset last time by the horse dwelling at the post. Clinch ran well and finished fourth behind Ceramic, Zoza and Halidome. The third time pays for all, so back Clinch next time out.

Zoza.—This daughter of Zinovia was very unlucky at Gatwick. She must be followed as she is a certain winner soon.

Roundhay.—Ran very well in the race won by Wantley at Gatwick. Is worth a little each way every time he runs until he wins.

Haymaker.—I have mentioned this fellow in my notes a short time ago. He is coming on by leaps and bounds. At Leicester he went under to Black Dawn by a short head.

White Draught.—A good staying daughter of the White Knight. The filly is in Hyam's stable, and is being trained for a long-distance race. Do not miss her first time out.

"SILVER RING."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life, Newcastle Journal, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Daily Record, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool E. Express, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Newcastle Chronicle and Mail, South Wales Daily News, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Yorkshire Daily Post, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle, and *Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).*

A J O Z H C F G 3 L M W P V

2 K B Y E D T Q N I U X S R

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below, as the case may be.

VBU23TLCCIH would read ROMAN FIDDLE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from April 16 to April 22, inclusive.

the Villa?

This Year's Cup Final a "needle" game.

I should like to lay good odds that a couple of unfamiliar teams will be engaged in this alleged rehearsal. The Football League is not exactly passive when it sees League matches subordinated to Cup ties and more than one club will hear of a fine shortly for not playing the best available team.

But even if there were no such things as artistic injuries, both Newcastle and the Villa will probably risk any financial sentence and play scratch sides. The position, no doubt, will readily be appreciated by the Management Committee of the English League, even if the rules compel them to ask the two clubs for an "explanation." I shall hold my final remarks on the Final until next week.

The Ups and Downs.

It was a fortnight ago when I took Huddersfield as my choice for the League championship and further back still when I selected Leeds United for promotion. The latter tip is practically a winner and I am sticking to Huddersfield for the senior honour. I also said several weeks ago that Chelsea and Middlesbrough would not escape from relegation. It is almost impossible for the latter to do so and I would not take 10 to 1 about Chelsea's chance of staying where they are. It is more in hope than confidence, however, that I go for Derby County to move up with Leeds United. They will have to beat Leeds United at home this week-end to do it and also get, say, four points from their visits to Coventry, Manchester and Leicester. But I think we shall have to wait until the last day of the season for a definite result.

A 33 TO 1 COUP.

Our football expert in his coups for April 5 successfully forecasted 3 drawn games. The odds offered against this by most commission agents are 33 to 1.

This Week-End.

In the First Division this week-end Huddersfield can materially improve their chance of the top place by getting a point at Manchester. I cannot see the Arsenal doing anything else but get beaten at Sunderland, and the Villa will have to put a weak side out for the Forest to get a point at Birmingham. Nothing less than both points from the visit of Newcastle will do Chelsea any good, but I should not like to be on the Londoners to win if the others are serious.

SECURITY
AND
CHARLES VILLIERS
CHAPMAN
(Member of the leading Sporting Clubs.)

What the Press says:

THE SPORTSMAN—"During the whole of his career as a Turf Accountant no unsatisfied claim has ever been made against him. He employs a large capital in his business, which enjoys a high reputation for fair dealing and integrity."

THE SPORTING LIFE.—"The business of Mr. Chapman is one of the very largest of its kind in the world. Obligations are fully and honestly met."

CITY & SUBURBAN and DERBY
WRITE OR TELEPHONE FOR LIST OF PRICES.

STARTING PRICE ACCOUNTS OPENED.

NO LIMIT WHATSOEVER on Singles, Doubles, Trebles and Accumulators (Win and Place). Wires lost in transmission are allowed in full.

ONE-THIRD ODDS FOR A PLACE ON FUTURE EVENTS.

WRITE FOR LIST OF PRICES.

Settlements by Banknotes or Cheque, at Option of Clients.

Write or telephone for Terms, stating requirements, to—

58a, BROMPTON RD.,
LONDON, S.W.3.

Telephone No.: 7880 KENSINGTON (10 lines).
Telegrams: "Repayable, Knights, London."

NOT REPRESENTED ON ANY RACE COURSE.

The Baron of 'Sunday News' says:
'No wonder their Telegraphic Address is GENEROUS'

WHITE FISHER & CO
144 m West Regent St. GLASGOW
ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

RACING
FREE 10/- WAGERS
On the DERBY & HUNT CUP
The Backer has NO Liability Whatsoever.
This Genuine and Colossal Offer is also extended to NEW CLIENTS.
(Place Money 5, 6, or 7 runners.)
WE NEVER QUIBBLE
ESTABLISHED 27 YEARS.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO.
DAVID COPE &
ALFRED H. MAURICE,
25, North Albion St., GLASGOW.
Market Price at the time of posting.
(Send stamped envelope for Price List.)
NO LIMIT
ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
LETTER COMMISSIONS.
DAILY SETTLEMENTS.
For Credit Accounts only apply to:—
DAVID COPE, 97 Fleet St., London, E.C.4

J. McLAUCHLAN,
54, GORDON STREET, GLASGOW.
Member of Principal London Sporting Clubs.
ESTABLISHED 52 YEARS.

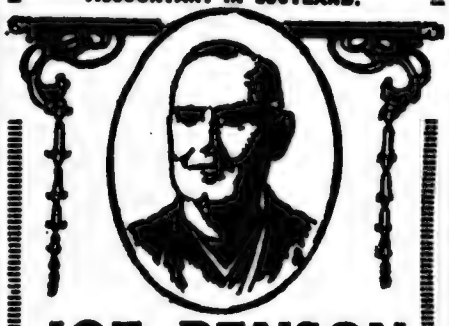
"One of the biggest—one of the most financially stable in the country."
SPORTING LIFE, Feb. 2nd, 1924.

LETTERS
time-postmarked (not in code) up to advertised time of Race (Registers 15 minutes). All Letters are answered win or lose by return. All Postage Paid.
S.P. Place Bets one-third the odds: 1–2 if 5, 6, or 7 runners.
Special Credit Accounts. (No references required.)

Prospective clients unable to give usual references may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guarantee. Credit up to double the amount sent will then be granted. This does not apply to clients who already have accounts with me. When sending money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees must not forward commissions until they receive my official notification that the account is opened. No Representatives on Racecourses or elsewhere.

11, DUKE STREET, EDINBURGH.

OLDEST ESTABLISHED FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT IN SCOTLAND.



JOE BENSON
180, West Regent St., GLASGOW
Pick where like. Nothing Barred.
10 to ONE SIX TEAMS.
Winnings Guaranteed by Return of Post.
Write Selections on Plain Paper and post before kick-off, and YOU ARE ON.
BUSINESS DONE ON CREDIT. ACCOUNTS OPENED ON APPROVED REFERENCE.

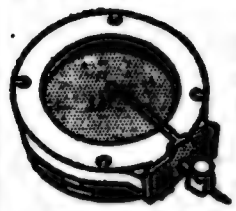
JAMES McLEAN,
12, Woodside Terrace,
GLASGOW, 3.

Now is the time to open a Credit Account. To all persons desirous of opening an account I can offer terms which cannot be surpassed anywhere.
One-third the odds on all Ante Post Betting Races.
No limit for Singles, Doubles and Accumulators.
On July 26th, 1922, I paid £3,883 to £2 for an Accumulator.
Credit Accounts opened from £5 upwards but no cash in advance under any circumstances.
Write for my illustrated booklet entitled "Points for Punters," containing useful information which every client should know who has a credit account with a bookmaker.
Only Clients who are genuinely desirous of opening an account need reply to this advertisement.

Telephone Numbers 2420 Douglas, 20 lines.
Trunk Telephone Nos. 2285 " 5 "
Telephones for Telegrams only: 3206 " 4 "
Telegraphic Address: "Spotless, Glasgow."

The Football Accountant
ALFRED H. MAURICE
19, Bride Lane, London, E.C.4
Offers Special Concession!
Become your own Agent and obtain commission from the firm who has paid 33/- in the £ for the past 25 years!

NEW GRAMOPHONES FOR OLD—FOR 30/-



Makes any old machine equal in tone to £80 model — makes old records like new.

TREMUSA SOUND BOX

THREE DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Write for Free Booklet.

REPEATING GRAMOPHONES Ltd.

Dept. "G,"

102, New Bond St., London, W.1.

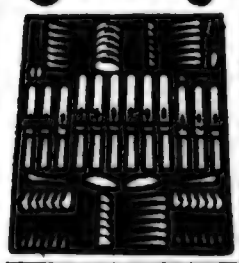
STAND No. V914 B,

British Empire Exhibition.

GRAVES STAINLESS CUTLERY

SAVES TIME, LABOUR & MONEY

GRAVES



It banishes for evermore the daily drudgery of Knife-Cleaning.

Complete service of 48 pieces, £3:5:0 (without case). Ivory-grained handles, Columbian Silver Spoons & Forks which wear white all through. Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, 5/- monthly.

5/- NOW

CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c., Post Free J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

Ride one 15 Days FREE

at our expense and convince yourself by a fortnight's actual trial that Mead cycles are stronger, speedier, easier to propel, more scrupulously finished and far superior in quality than rival makes sold in shops at £5 to £6 more than we ask. After riding the machine 15 days FREE you can send it back if you are not satisfied in every respect that the Mead is the grandest bargain you have ever been offered.

Our new lady's or gentleman's model 600 only costs £3 3s. cash or you can have a fully equipped No. 600A model for 2/6 weekly

No. 600A 4D A DAY

From £5 5s CASH

Each cycle is richly enamelled, brilliantly silver-plated and artistically lined in two delicate colours. Sent PACKED FREE and CARRIAGE PAID. Money refunded if you are not thoroughly delighted. Accessories at 6/8d. in the £ less than dealers charge. Our catalogue gives you the choice of 22 new Roadster, Road Racer, All-Weather, Juvenile and Tradesmen's carrier cycles, any of which you can buy *direct* from our *factory* at WHOLESALE prices. Send postcard TO-DAY for bargain lists and testimonials.

To £8 19s CASH

Mead Cycle Company (Dept. B367), Birmingham.

TO THE GREY HAIRED

LOOK AS YOUNG AS YOU FEEL.

Bring Back the Lost Colour of Your Hair with

"SWIFT" HAIR COLOURING

The new remarkable process. Quick and easy application. Can be applied at home in 20 minutes. Undetectable. Colours always guaranteed. Used by all London's leading Hairdressers.

Go to your Hairdresser to-day and ask to have this wonderful clean method of restoring grey hair explained to you. Or, send small tress of hair showing colour desired, and we will send you, FREE OF CHARGE, a booklet containing full particulars.

SWIFT HAIR COLOURING

J.B. COLINDO COMPANY

252, City Road, London, E.C 1.

Our Letter Parliament

Who's for Sterilisation?

Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

Irrevocable.

There are many things to be said against the sterilisation of the feeble-minded as advocated by Dr. Marie Stopes. What, for instance, would constitute a "feeble mind" if sterilisation of the feeble-minded became a compulsory reality? Compulsory sterilisation would be too serious a thing to inflict on anybody as the result of a medical diagnosis that might be upset by a second medical man. After all such a diagnosis would be formed as the result of a personal opinion. And sterilisation is irrevocable!—*W. L., Sheffield.*

Back to Sanity.

Nothing more sincere and to the point has been written than Dr. Stopes' fine article on Sterilisation. It is appalling that the country should be paying so much on the useless "education" of the feeble-minded when there is such a safe way of preventing these people from bringing more children into the world. Of course it is not *only* the feeble-minded who give birth to mentally defective children, but sterilisation would be a move in the right direction.—*T. L., Bolton.*

Not Worth While.

Dr. Marie Stopes is a theorist. Sterilising the feeble-minded isn't worth while. Far more harm is done to humanity by the ruthless roguery of the clever and the stupid ignorance of the illiterate than is ever done by the procreation of the feeble-minded. Our experience of medical boards does not inspire us with confidence in the ability of the "experts" to draw the line between normality and feeble-mindedness. If the line is to be so low that doubt is impossible, nothing would be gained; for few of those below it ever marry or have children.—*Teacher, Motherwell.*

Drunkards Too?

Whilst admitting that it might be a good thing to carry out the suggestions of Dr. Stopes, I am afraid that it would not solve the feeble-minded problem. It would prevent feeble-minded people having children, but that would not prevent mentally deficient infants from being born. I heard a great mental specialist say: "The major portion of four-fifths of the mental deficiency of the nations results from consumptives and alcoholics having children." Should we sterilise drunkards?—*A. J. Courtney, Wigton.*

No Stopping Place.

To sterilise feeble-minded may be good, but where are we to stop? Through medical advice a boy considered so was put into a home and forgotten. The family estates were inherited by a brother, whose children were brainless. The forgotten son married, unknown to his people, a clever girl, and although useless in life, was a faithful husband. His four children were all of them far superior to the ordinary run of human beings. Can we really depend on a true opinion even with doctors? Where is the line to be drawn where *jealousy* plays such a drastic part in life?—*C. T., Richmond.*

Unworkable.

Dr. Stopes' plan of sterilisation is quite unworkable. In the first place it would be a tremendous difficulty and responsibility deciding who was feeble-minded and who was not. And is feeble-mindedness the only weakness for which there should be sterilisation? What about drunkenness, cruelty, etc., etc.? No! Theoretically the scheme sounds good, but I am afraid it is impracticable.—*Mrs. Dunn, Glasgow.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication.

Easier Divorce.

Lord Buckmaster is right. A law which compels two people to continue to live together under the conditions described in his article is entirely wrong. Your contributor's Bill will, if passed, greatly relieve the misery of unhappy marriages. It will also render a service which, in my opinion, is of more importance. I allude to the children. It is monstrous that they should suffer at the hands of drunken and cruel parents. I hope the Bill will be passed.—*H. Jarvis, London.*

Divorce Without Damages.

I joined the Army and went overseas in 1915, leaving behind a decent job and a young wife. I was taken prisoner in 1917 and eventually arrived home to find that my wife had been betrayed and had gone away with a man by whom she had two children. From 1919 to 1924 I made inquiries and at last traced my wife to Belfast, where the children were born. The man in the case had returned to his own wife and family. I went to the Royal Courts of Justice for a divorce, and was graciously granted a decree nisi *without costs or damages.* I, the innocent party, had to pay in every way for what the guilty had done! What a mockery Justice is!—*H. A., Forest Gate.*

Something for Nothing.

I am interested in your little articles on JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service. Like many others I have made use of your services in moments of extreme worry, and I am amazed at the thoroughness, courtesy and promptitude of your efforts to help me. This is a Service that no other great national weekly offers, and your readers must appreciate it. The slogan "Write to JOHN BULL about it!" is more than a catch phrase. How on all the earth can you do it *Free*?—*Grateful, Birmingham.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"HULL EVENING NEWS":—"Police inquiries were at once set on foot, and information was received that A STEAMER had been seen to CATCH A 'BUS from Frensham Vale about seven o'clock last evening."

"GIRLS' FRIEND":—"He was good-looking in an unforgettable sort of way. He had DEEP BLUE eyes and EYELASHES."

"NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE" (Advert.):—"Large or small bedroom to let; SEAT ONE OR TWO LADIES; 8s. per week."

"EVE'S OWN STORIES":—"He got no further, for Cherry lifted her happy, TEA-STAINED face, and their lips met."

"MAGNET":—"A vigorous stamping of feet served to DISTINGUISH the flames."

"SCHOOL FRIEND":—"He had already bent and severed the cords that bound the pale Barbara's LIPS."

"SOVEREIGN MAGAZINE":—"'I'm not free,' he said, and I hardly knew his FACE, SO HOARSE AND CRACKED was it."

"WOMAN'S WORLD":—"Then, sitting himself upon Theo Merton's bed, he PROPPED HIS CHIN UPON HIS ELBOWS and waited."

Can Boys be Girls?

Yes they can—so far as housework goes. My two boys, aged thirteen and eleven years, can clean, sew and cook as well as any girls of similar age. They are learning now to wash their own shirts and socks. Getting the boys interested is the chief thing; patience on the mothers' part is needed. My husband can do anything in a house that is needed. What one can do others can if they are trained in childhood. Mothers are to blame.—*A. E. M., Hillsbro'*

Sex Knowledge.

Your article on the Redhill reformatory scandal is a conclusive answer to the numerous letters and articles recently published on the subject of sex instruction for girls. A young girl who is old enough to become a mother—however innocently—is surely old enough to learn enough to be able to protect herself against defilement. Mothers who mistake ignorance for innocence are themselves aiding the prowlers who are out to besmirch innocent children.—*A. R., Liverpool.*

Liberty and Jail.

This article by "Motomac" is splendid. Many ex-soldiers like myself earn their living by motor driving, and, like Oliver Twist, we are "asking for more," and have long wanted a champion like your contributor. Is it justice or sportsmanlike for policemen to conceal themselves on a nice strip of road—always on the flat—and time cars passing, and if they consider they are going too fast, a summons follows, very often a week later? The driver is frequently not pulled up or cautioned, so cannot remember any facts of the case, or get witnesses. All we ask is fair play.—*W. J. G., Newport, Mon.*

"A King Off His Head."

In the above-named article you refer to the fact that in regard to pernicious cancer curers and people of that ilk, we have no power to help where the person concerned does not purport to be or does not describe himself as a doctor, and you ask is it nobody's business to deal with them? I think it would be useful to remind your readers that in 1914 a Select Committee of the House of Commons made a very strong report against people of this kind. No Government, of course, has found time to deal with this question. Questions affecting the health of the people can wait!—*Alfred Cox, Medical Secretary, B.M.A.*

Child Emigration.

You state that "The Overseas Settlement Department has now appointed a Committee of Inquiry to investigate the system of child farming in Canada." I wish to correct the impression that this Committee has been appointed as if the Overseas Department suspected the existence of grave scandals. It was not the Overseas Settlement Committee which moved first in this matter, but the Dominion Government itself, because of the prominence given in the Press to isolated cases of ill-treatment.—*W. T. Cranfield, Canadian Official Press Bureau.*

Life and Death

I am glad to see that you have drawn attention to a reform that is needed. A doctor, when it is a case of life or death, is often held up by traffic or speed limits. Why cannot a doctor in cases of extreme urgency have a bell similar to those on ambulances, so that traffic could draw on one side and allow him to pass quickly? Thousands of lives could be saved if this were done. As you pointed out the police could easily verify the genuineness afterwards.—*C. H. Truss, Woodstock.*

A PURE WOOL SUIT TO MEASURE FOR £2-0-0

STEPHEN DONOGHUE,
The World-Famous Jockey,
Dressed by BARRY.
(Photo by Press and Publicity Photographic Co.)

Honestly Valued by many of our Customers at £5 - 5 - 0

Exclusive tweed materials, cut, made and trimmed in that faultless style which has made the Barry Service so justly famous.

Wherever you reside we undertake to Fit You Perfectly.

If we fail we will refund not only the full amount you pay us—but 2/6 over and above THAT SUM—this guarantee is unparalleled in Tailoring history. Our unique experience in mail-order tailoring enables us to give this unequalled guarantee.

AN ALL WOOL SPORTS COAT TO MEASURE **26/6**

LINED THROUGHOUT
FITTED
LEATHER BUTTONS

A SUPERFINE SOLID WORSTED SUIT TO MEASURE FOR **£3-10-0**

AN ELEGANT SUIT FOR BEST WEAR

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

Together with patterns of the choicest range of materials you have ever seen, we will send our unfailing self-measure chart and Fashion Brochure showing London's latest fashions for 1924. Your enquiry for patterns places you under no obligation to purchase.

All orders are sent Carriage Paid in seven days.

CALL OR WRITE.

These calling may be measured in our showrooms.

ALSO SPECIAL OFFER OF THE BARRICO TRIPLE-PROOFED GABARDINE

TRENCH COAT

(The Famous 4-in-1 Model)

In either Blue or Fawn Shade for **32/6** Carriage Paid.

A COMBINED OVERCOAT & STORMCOAT,

stylishly cut and finished, which has stood the test of time in the most inclement weather.

DO NOT CONFUSE THIS COAT WITH LOWER PRICED COATS NOW OFFERED ON THE MARKET.

£500 GUARANTEE

WE will forfeit the sum of £500 if our 32/6 Trench Coat is not identical in quality with many coats which have been selling at 45/- and even higher prices. Our price to-day in BLUE or FAWN is 32/6 only.

GABARDINE
FLEECE LINING
CHECK LINING
DETACHABLE
WOOL LINING

The coat is actually sent on approval. If you do not consider it the very greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it to us at once, and we will refund not only your cash in full, but also the postage incurred by your returning it. We are the only firm making this offer.

The Special Interlining renders it Stormproof.

A smart check lining gives an attractive and dressy finish to it.

Its detachable wool lining is removed in a few seconds, making it ideal wear both in cold and warm weather.

The excellent gabardine shell is of sterling and reliable quality.

Post us your remittance for 32/6, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & Co

(LTD. 1897) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus. LTD.

Teeth!

save them from decay

The British Dental Association says in a recent pamphlet, "It is very important to remove particles of food which cling to and remain about the teeth and gums after eating." A famous health writer says, "The cleansing action of chewing gum between the teeth helps to keep them free from the particles which lodge in the crevices and cause decay."

So be sure to chew

WRIGLEY'S

After every meal

Do it yourself and have the children do it. It's easy to save their teeth if you start in time. Besides the kiddies love to chew Wrigley's. They like its delightful, long-lasting flavour, as you do. No other sweet costs so little or does so much good

P.K.—4 sugar coated peppermint pellets—1d. per packet. SPEARMINT 5 bar packets, 1d

Wrigley's Limited
177-178 Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING SWEET

The Flavour Lasts

Felix, the film cat which appears exclusively in Pathé's Eve and Everybody's Film Review.

FELIX THE CAT

FREE FOR 100 COUPONS

It's a great idea. The kiddies are all so excited! and why not, when you can win one for them for 100 coupons found in the famous "BLACK CAT" Cigarette packets. Many other prizes, too.

Think of a soft cuddly Felix for your nursery—then start collecting!

Write for the Free Gift Booklet.

FIL[illegible]S
COUP[illegible]N
TO-D[illegible]

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6d

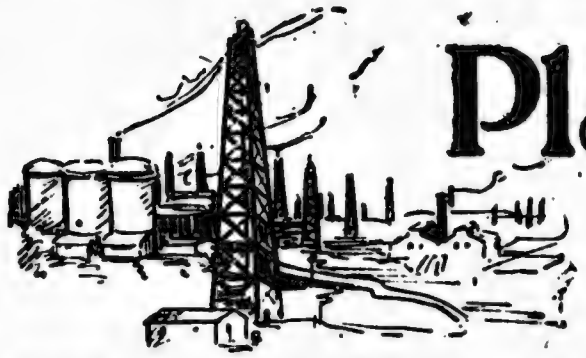
To: THE BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
Dept. 8, Arcadia Works, City Road, London, E.C.2.
Please send me Free Gift Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

No. 2.



Plain Facts about Oil

How Big Fortunes are Made with only the Risk of a Few Pounds.

THERE are two principal ways whereby a private speculator can make money out of oil: (1) He may buy shares in an established Oil Company, or (2) He may himself secure a plot of land on a location which is reputed to be oil-bearing.

Buying Shares.

In this case the investor must, if he is to secure a handsome return for his money, buy when the shares are low; in other words, before oil has been struck, for directly this happens the price of the shares inevitably soars. Reference to the financial column of any daily paper will show Oil Shares that once could be bought for a "song" quoted at several pounds each. However, to "spot a winner" among the many new issues of Oil Companies is certainly far beyond the skill of the average British speculator!

Buying Land.

This method is popular in America, for to succeed it is advisable that the speculator be on the spot. It is in this way that huge individual fortunes have been—and are being—made. But it is a method which until lately has, by the nature of things, been inaccessible to the British speculator.

Your Opportunity

The Cambrian Trust, Ltd., is an all-British company for the development on novel, semi-co-operative lines of virgin oil lands in the famous coastal belt of Arkansas, U.S.A. It enables the small investor at home to put a portion of his capital or savings to a use which has hitherto been denied him.

Further, by giving him a genuine "run for his money," it protects the British speculator who wants a "flutter in oil" from the depredations of American "wild-cat" land boosters, whose endeavours to exploit the unwary are ingenious and unabating.

Drilling Commences

Already speculators in this country have taken up all available plots in what is known as the "No. 1 Pool" of the Cambrian Trust. This consists of some 1,000 acres of land in Grant County, Arkansas, and the area is now being drilled for oil on behalf of the plot-holders by the Trust's technical staff under the guidance of Mr. E. H. Cunningham Craig, the Trust's Geological Consultant, and Dr. Branner, the State Geologist.

In this connection, the following extract from an article in the *Petroleum Times* of April 5, 1924, is of particular interest:—

THE CAMBRIAN TRUST, LTD.

Following upon the recent tour of inspection by Mr. Cunningham Craig, B.A., of the properties of the Cambrian Trust, Ltd., in Grant County, U.S.A., we understand that important developments are shortly to take place on some 1,000 acres of territory following the acquisition of large new areas by the Trust in an adjacent county. . . . The Trust decided to sink a number of shallow wells for the purpose of testing the more recent strata, and these wells—five in number—were located by the State Geologist, Mr. G. C. Branner. Several promising indications of oil at depth were, we understand, encountered, and it was then decided to secure the services of one of the finest British geologists in order to make an inspection of the properties with a view to locating the positions for deep wells.

In accordance with this policy, Mr. Cunningham Craig paid a visit to the properties several weeks ago, returning to London in the early days of last month. Certain sites were decided upon by Mr. Cunningham Craig as the most advantageous for deep drilling, and arrangements are now being made for the two deep wells, the machinery for which is already on the sites.

Important Acquisition of New Properties

An arresting article on the Cambrian Trust and its activities appeared in the *Oil News* of April 5, 1924, and is here reproduced:—

FAMOUS OILFIELD FORMATION.

Since our issue of March 22 described the active development operations of Cambrian Trust, Ltd., further interesting information is to hand which indicates that the company is not only intensifying its efforts in the Grant County field, but is embarking on what appears an additional programme in another well chosen locality.

There are several properties in Lincoln County which Mr. Cunningham Craig particularly selected as favourable during his recent investigation of Cambrian Trust holdings; and these properties have now been purchased by the company, thus affording development opportunities in quite a different locality. Apart from this purchase, we understand that the Cambrian Trust has an option on 4,000 to 5,000 acres surrounding these further properties, so that should oil be struck thereon it will be able to take up additional land immediately enclosing the proved area. **All this land—namely, that in Grant County, as well as the purchased land in Lincoln County and the option area in the latter—is rich in other minerals besides oil; and an additional source of further value is thus assured.** The records of successful development in this neighbourhood show that the great new oilfields are productive from the Cretaceous formation. The important fact that the Cambrian Trust properties have an underlay of Cretaceous is substantiated both by Mr. Cunningham Craig and Dr. G. C. Branner, the State Geologist.

Moreover, the property is within the famous Coastal Plain oil district, whence some of the most prolific production of the world is derived: for example, Eldorado, with 11,500 barrels per day, and Smackover, with 98,000 barrels per day. It will be interesting to see whether these potentialities and large productions are continued, extended, and perhaps enlarged in the holdings of the Cambrian Trust.

As regards the Grant County field, which we wrote of two weeks ago, it is of interest to note that orders have been given to begin two new deep wells on locations selected by Mr. Cunningham Craig. One of the wells already drilling has reached a depth of 800 feet, and a remarkable shale formation is being passed through, which is being closely watched. Our view that further news from the properties would be eagerly looked forward to is being already fulfilled; and **it would not be surprising if in the near future the operations of the company should take on an extent and importance scarcely yet realised.**

Prices of crude oil are rising; and there is ample room in the undeveloped oilfields of the United States for both British and American capital; and in the case of the Cambrian Trust, in whose operations Dr. Branner, the State Geologist, is taking such a keen and continuous interest, **those concerned may be sure that the programme of development is being carried out with well and judiciously carried out.** The confidence felt by those on the spot is unabated.

Investigation is Invited

At present the Cambrian Trust has NO land for sale, but arrangements are being pressed forward for the development of the territories referred to above. The Trust welcomes the fullest investigation into its methods and standing. Intending speculators calling at the Offices are shown Plans, Contracts, Title Deeds, etc., and in addition may study the actual weekly reports of borings on the Estate, which are regularly submitted by Dr. Branner.

If you cannot call, write at once for full particulars. By doing so you place yourself under no obligation whatever.

WHERE THE CAMBRIAN TRUST PROPERTIES ARE LOCATED.

Last year's Oil output of America represents 72% of the World's total Oil production. Arkansas Oil production for 1923 was 34,459,000 barrels. This compared with the production in 1922 of 12,712,000 barrels for the same State, shows the largest percentage of increase of any oil producing State in America.

Address your letter to:

THE CAMBRIAN TRUST LTD.,
29, REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.

NOTE.—Important information relating to the Drilling on the Cambrian Trust Properties will be published in next week's issue of this paper.

*A *precis* of Mr. Cunningham Craig's Report appeared in *JOHN BULL* last week.

Motoring for the Million

Wisdom at the Wheel

by MOTOMAC

EASTER is here and the new car with it, or the old one tuned up, and whatever the weather, motorists will be taking to the open road. The old hands know just where they are going and how long it will take them, but it is not advisable for the beginner to set himself too big a programme.

What you will be able to do with ease after a year's experience may impose quite a strain for the first time. If your first trip be too ambitious, you may be tempted to travel too fast just when you are getting most tired. Speed in itself is enjoyable, but for the first spring trip you will see more beauty, enjoy the air as much, and do less harm to the new car by taking things easy.

The first trip is not quite the adventure that it used to be. Nowadays cars are very reliable and garages very plentiful. One or two little hints may save the beginner trouble.

KNOWING your mileage per gallon, keep filling your tank up rather than run it to the last drop, in case you have to go a-hunting for a can. Keep your tyres well up to pressure; local authorities are doing their worst at this time of the year with tar and grit, and a soft tyre is very vulnerable to flint.

Spare not the lubricant, especially if the car be new; better to over-oil and smoke than to under-oil and stick.

Know your carburettor, how to clean a dirty jet; and your magneto, how to clean your distributors, or ease the make and break.

Make sure your brakes are effective. Legally we are compelled to keep both brakes in order, but there is much evidence that many times one treats to one brake and luck. Broken petrol pipes seem to be a more common cause of trouble than formerly, probably due to our bad roads. At a pinch a temporary repair can be made by binding with insulating tape.

If greater security be desired, I have been acquainted by one of our own readers with a really effective and economical device—a very simple sleeve with nipples and thumb-screw, which can be used either for a break or a faulty joint.

It is being marketed by the Worthmore Motor Co., Victoria Street, London, at 3s. 9d., and for anyone who dreads an involuntary stop of this nature, it is undoubtedly worth more.

While actually on the way all the expert advice can be summed up in one phrase: "Be considerate of others." Put into practice this view-point would eliminate risks all round, and you will be less likely to have the holiday marred by any regrettable incident.

* *

For further particulars of new cars and accessories, not dealt with in this article, send coupon or postcard to Motomac at this office.

Motor Information Coupon.

Please send me information regarding the following cars:

.....

.....

.....

Fill in the details and these particulars will be sent you. Address Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 37, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

MORRIS Cars

A Morris Car Never Wears Out.

The Morris-Cowley 11.9-h.p. Occasional Four. Price £215.

THIS light, nimble, sturdy "IMSHI" is just the sort of car for the man with a small family. See how neatly they fit into the cosy draughtless seats behind, how well they are sheltered in bad weather under the hood. Notice, too, how *safe* the pair of them are. You need not be always looking round to see if they are still there—as you have to do when they are perched on the usual dicky seat. This is the car for the kids.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED FOLDER.

ALL BRITISH MOTORISTS should read "The Morris Owner," the new monthly motoring paper published by Morris Motors Ltd. Official information on getting the best results from the Morris. Profusely illustrated. Obtainable from any dealer or sub-dealer. Fourpence monthly.

Morris Motors Ltd., Cowley, Oxford

Patented at home and abroad

Cycle saddle, Lady's or Gent's 25/- each. Motor Cycle models, Lightweight 56/6, Heavyweight 58/6. From Agents. In case of difficulty from us. List free.

As Wings for Comfort

Terry's Spring Seat Saddle

protects the delicate nervework of the spine from harmful effects caused by vibration, pot-holes and bad roads. It also frees the cyclist, motor cyclist and pillion rider from all saddle discomforts. List free.

Terry's

Herbert Terry & Sons, Ltd. Manufacturers, Redditch, Eng. Established 1855.

For 5d. a day—you ride as you pay!

And it's not just an ordinary bicycle you ride as you pay but a

SWIFT

the

World's Acknowledged Best

There is over half a century's experience built into every Swift—let it be your choice and it will prove a veritable joy for ever!

Prices from £7:10 cash or 11/4 per month.

Write for fuller particulars and Illustrated Catalogue to:

Dept. 6 SWIFT OF COVENTRY LTD., COVENTRY.
or to Dept. 6B London Depot, 133, Long Acre, W.C.2

New Carden—£110

ECONOMY & RELIABILITY

"The week previous I did 250 miles in Lisburn on 4 gallons. Work it out yourself and you will see what the mileage per gallon is."

"I feel that it is only fair to let you know that I have driven my two-seater 1,000 miles through 12 counties without any adjustment."

Both testimonials are proof of satisfied owners who realise the reliability and economy of "New Carden" Light Cars. Moreover, it has won premier awards in the big Reliability Trials.

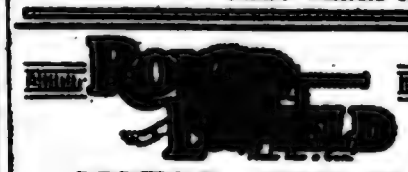
Each car supplied complete with Corrodex Tyres, Hood and Cover, Electric Lighting Set Pump, Jack, Horn, Windscreen, etc.

Come out to Willesden and test it for yourself or write for descriptive Catalogue.

OPEN SATURDAYS.

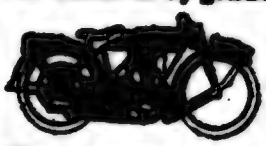
£27:18 down on Deferred Terms.

ARNOTT & HARRISON, LTD., 22, Harlesden Rd., Willesden, N.W.10. Phone: Willesden 1297.



MOTOR CYCLES

for Cash or by gradual payments



2¾ H.P. Chain-drive, Two-speed Gear, Kick starter, etc. **£49**

With Sturmey-Archer 3-speed Gear (as illustrated) **£51**

Other Models from £35 to £115. all fitted with Dunlop Tyres.

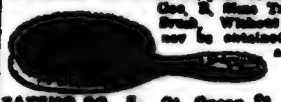
Send for Art Catalogue "D."

The Enfield Cycle Co. Ltd., Redditch

Tatcho-tone for Grey Hair.

25th ANNIVERSARY.

If you send in two empty cartons during this month you will receive one of silkiest, post free even, the wonderful Geo. R. Sims Tatcho Hair Health Brush. Without cartons the Brush may be obtained of all Chemists and Stores, Price 5s. 6d.



TATCHO CO., 5., St. Quest St., London, W.C.2.

B·S·A BICYCLES

On Easy Payment terms.

Catalogue and terms free.

B.S.A. Cycles, Ltd., 25, Small Heath, Birmingham.
Proprietors: The Birmingham Small Arms Co., Ltd.

GRAVES

10/- NOW

HIGHEST GRADE CYCLES.

The highest point of All British engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs.

MIDG SHOULDCHAIN; CLINCHER A-TYPE TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; BOWDEN BRAKES; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; HAMPTON'S HUBS; HUTCHINSON'S STEEL TUBES; WILLIAMS' CHAIN WHEEL; GUTHRIE SPRING SADDLE. PRICE £7:10:0 (Ladies' Model same price)

Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for £10 with order, balance 10/- monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed. CATALOGUE Post Free. Complete range of Models.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Chesterfield.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Advice Bureau. *See page 21.*

L. S. (Shoreditch).—"I used to live in Poplar." Why did you leave? Did you find it was an over-rated place?

D. S. (Howarth).—"My neighbour swears at me. What ought I to do?" Reply with a few cursory remarks.

C. E. (Hounslow).—"My wife thinks nothing is too good for our politicians." It certainly is for most of them.

A. L. (Dundee).—"Party politics with silly mud throwing get nowhere." That's where they were going, anyway.

D. K. (Baldock).—"I don't know if it is permissible to write you a long letter." Permissible, but not politic.

G. K. (Wendover).—"We have got to fight against our damp climate." Be careful of that "p" in damp, Mr. Printer.

D. C. (Hooton).—"Why are there no divorces in Sweden?" Because that's where they make safety matches.

L. K. (Farnham).—"My husband is a traveller for the Ford Company." Obviously a man of parts.

H. J. (Bristol).—"Real singers are rapidly disappearing in this country." We wish the imitation ones would follow suit.

A. N. (Hanley).—"To search for an escape of gas with a lighted candle is the last thing one should do." And if you do it will be.

A. S. (Bradford).—"There are some people who make you feel at home at once." And there are others who make you wish you were.

L. D. (Newport).—"Germany has just appointed an official teller of fairy tales." And England has just elected 670 of the same sort.

C. L. (Liverpool).—"Shopkeepers seem to delight in doing as little as possible." And an equal delight in doing as many as possible.

L. P. (Sunnyside).—"A thing is not necessarily true because it is in black and white." Or in colours. Did your garden ever grow like the seedsman's catalogue?

N. P. (Wandsworth)—"A good Persian carpet can't be beaten." No? You wait until your wife requisitions your services with the Spring cleaning.

R. E. (Mansfield).—"I hate to see a man stuck up." So do we. That is why we let the office boy have charge of the paste and run all the horrid risk.

E. H. (Epsom).—"Dancing tends to make people older than their years." We have often noticed it put old heads on young shoulders.

P. P. (Woking).—"A man I know is offering to give a mummy to anyone who will find a home for it." A case of "What is home without a mummy," as it were.

F. H. (Dudley).—"Some of your articles just hit the nail on the head." And, we hope, drive it right home too.

E. W. (Plymouth).—"One cannot catch a cold when one is in bed." It isn't necessary. One's generally got it.

A. A. W. (Blackrock).—"If you borrow, you will sink lower and lower." And be forced to hire and hire.

B. L. V. (Chard).—"I have just taken up a correspondence course of tuition." Then why not send your exercises to the proper quarter?

V. W. (Chorley Wood).—"When my husband goes to football he always takes my matches. Perhaps he thinks they are "away matches."

Mrs. C. S. (Newcastle).—"Most people would like a house in the country." Many would be glad of one in any old place.

M. B. (S.W.3).—"When a widow remarries it is usually for money." Consequently she would not consider a poor man for a second.

C. P. (Maidstone).—"These constantly recurring traffic strikes cost the country millions." Still, they put thousands of people on their feet.

C. D. W. (York).—"I wouldn't have accepted an O.B.E., if they had offered it to me." And they didn't offer it to you. How logically these things work out!

C. B. (Northfield).—"I wish I could stop my blessed parrot from swearing." Possibly it's only waiting to strike a bargain with you.

W. K. (Jersey).—"The only way to pick winners is to be guided by the horses' performances in public." Then it's largely a matter of form.

R. A. (Leeds).—"In spite of our troubles, we should keep cheerful on the journey of life." Quite right. Regard all your millstones as milestones.

C. L. P. (Burnley).—"Common-sense is merely the result of keen observation." Then a pair of double-power binoculars wouldn't do you any harm.

R. B. (Dumfries).—"Some men, on the strength of being married want the earth." Plenty would be well satisfied with just a little peace.

A. M. (Abbey Wood).—"Give him a piece of paper and a pencil, and our boy will be quiet for hours making pictures of his Dad and I." An excellent example of how a child draws parents together.

T. C. E. (Lydney).—"I wish you knew what I thought of you." We are glad you do not know what we think of you.

R. D. (Ardrossan).—"I seem to eat better when we've had a lot of rain." Wets your appetite, as t'were.

F. G. H. (Christchurch).—"I was at school until I was nineteen." Don't be alarmed; no one would ever suspect it.

W. J. B. (Sutton).—"The middleman gets all the fat." And very often bones his customers to get it.

A. M. L. (Trent).—"After all—it's the cup that cheers." Yes, there must be something in it.

M. J. (Esher).—"My husband seems very cold to me." Perhaps he has left off his winter woollens too soon.

C. A. W. (Radlett).—"I am very careful what I drink and I take a pride in it." We usually take a little water in ours.

FREDA J. (Bellthorpe).—"Last week my boss took a rise out of me." Now it's your turn to get one out of him.

B. T. (Dalry).—"The world seems grey to me." Which shows that you don't look at it through rose-coloured spectacles.

C. L. D. (Berkeley Sq., W.).—"My heart goes out to all poor people." They'll be even more pleased if it is accompanied by your purse.

B. R. L. (Leeds).—"Domestic servants talk too much about their mistresses' affairs." Sure! They're always letting something drop.

Mrs. H. P. (Worksop).—"I envy birds and animals with no clothes to worry about." And women, with very little to worry about.

C. L. (Portsmouth).—"When sailors come ashore after a long voyage they can't get to a public-house quick enough." Truly, every Jack has his gill.

J. N. (Luton).—"I am in a job where I never can get a look in." And on the other hand, if you had not got it—you would probably be on the look out.

C. W. F. (Holborn).—"The Labour Government will soon rout out shirkers in Government offices—they smelt a rat long ago." And now, of course, you've let the cat out of the bag as well.

A. T. A. (Chiswick).—"I was in a publisher's office for six years, so I ought to know something about writing." Funny, isn't it, how we don't do the things we ought?

M. D. (Belfast).—"I think everyone should have their fair share." In this case your share is eight words.

D. W. (Chester).—"I am not squeamish, but I draw the line at murder." Shows you were nicely brought up.

E. P. (Ruislip).—"I am fed up with billiards and golf." A little work might be a useful emetic.

G. K. D. (Richmond).—"Fishing is a lazy pastime." We have often seen anglers swinging the lead.

H. R. T. (Huddersfield).—"I have four miles to walk to work every day." One of the twenty *Bullets* tenners offered this week would nearly buy you a Ford.

T. M'N. (Airdrie).—"I find the kinema an expensive form of amusement." Come to London and watch the electric sky-signs.

D. V. T. (Lewisham).—"I shall miss the bathing this year as I am not taking my holiday at the seaside." You will at any rate escape the sharks.

F. J. C. (Chalk Farm).—"I daresay that I shall go to the British Empire Exhibition." This is good news—we've passed your letter on to the organisers.

D. J. (Hackney Wick).—"If you wish to broaden your mind, travel from place to place." Domestic servants have realised the truth of this.

H. L. (Wolverhampton).—"The Government might be wrose." Yes. Supposing they decided that death duties were payable in advance!

G. W. E. (Islington).—"Germans are learning English grammar by wireless." Let us hope that one day they will learn to conjugate the verb "to pay."

T. C. (Gravesend).—"It is a well-known fact that drink spoils a man's voice." Too true; it makes him see double and sing treble.

A. P. (Golders Green).—"In my opinion, we are all going backwards." this reading in difficulty no have will you Then.

B. M. (Portland).—"Is it right to call a man a 'blaggard?'" Yes, pronounced just like that, but preferably on the telephone.

M. Z. (Shoreditch).—"There is trepidation amongst the Master Tailors." Are they afraid the new Union will cook their goose?

D. P. (Cardiff).—"Children eat far too many condiments." In our young days we were allowed to have no sauce and only got a rod in pickle.

F. E. (Kilburn).—"Many a marriage has been arranged to the music of a jazz band." *Now* we know why so many married men are dead against modern dancing.

G. J. A. (Chelsea).—"The canals of England would make excellent motor roads." It's a wonder they haven't dried up before, considering the language bargees are supposed to use.

B. C. A. (Chester).—"The Army offers unique chances for a recruit to obtain a good education." He may rise to Quartermaster-Sergeant and be a Senior Wangler.

GEO. B. (Balham).—"The man in the flat above me plays the cornet day and night." We suppose that when he retires he simply straps the instrument to his face and sleeps into it.

F. J. S. (Swindon).—"I sent you a humorous description of how I lost my luggage. What did you do with it?" We put it on the rack for light articles only.

L. P. (Mitcham).—"A magistrate is always ready to give special consideration to nervous defendants." In fact he will endeavour to put them at their ease by cracking old jokes with which they are thoroughly familiar.

(Many replies unavoidably held over).

Straight from the Shoulder

RAMSAY MACDONALD:—I claim freedom to act.

Then for heaven's sake act—nobody's stopping you.

* * *

DAVID KIRKWOOD, M.P.:—I will defy the law.

Hot-headed nonsense. The way to remedy grievances is to make laws—which your Party seems incapable of doing.

* * *

BISHOP OF WINCHESTER:—We have die-hards in every sphere.

True! The Bishops opposed Lord Buckmaster's proposals for divorce reform.

* * *

LORD ROTHERMERE:—There is only room in Britain for two Parties.

That's why Lord Rothermere has ceased to count in serious politics.

SIR HARRY POLAND:—If I had married I might have been bothered by children, even disgraced by them.

It's a good job for some unborn child that it hadn't you for a father.

* * *

SECRETARY, MINISTRY OF HEALTH:—My department is beyond the capacity of any man to understand.

Now you know why we're always calling it our WHITE ELEPHANT.

* * *

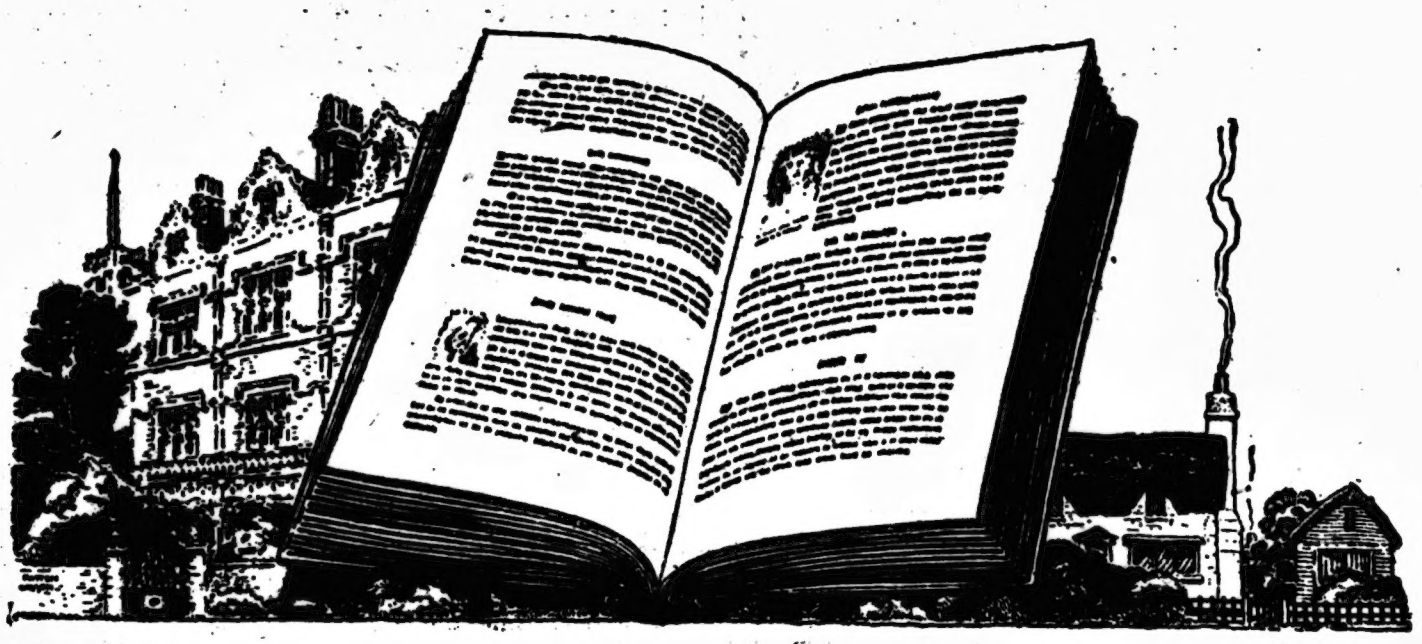
SIGNOR MUSSOLINI:—Italy is the country that enjoys the greatest stability.

And, thanks to you, the least liberty.

* * *

SIDNEY WEBB, M.P.:—I do not think the powers of the Government are adequate.

Meaning brains?



THE YADIL BOOK

BRONCHITIS One teaspoonful of 'Yadil' at every meal. Will end the trouble in a few days.

INFLUENZA One teaspoonful of 'Yadil' every two hours with some light food or fruit juice. If taken at first sign, the attack will not last a day.

DIPHTHERIA At very first complaint of pain in throat give 'Yadil' Jelly or 'Yadil' mixed with honey—one teaspoonful of this mixture every ten minutes for two hours, then every half hour for the rest of the day; next day once every hour. All symptoms will disappear in about ten hours.

WHOOPING COUGH Same as for Diphtheria. The whoop will seldom last more than two days if treated at the very beginning.

PNEUMONIA One teaspoonful of 'Yadil' hourly for the first four hours, then every three hours until temperature becomes normal, which generally happens in twenty-four hours. Should be given preferably in some fruit juice. Continue one teaspoonful of 'Yadil' three times a day, with very light fruit, fresh and ripe, until complete recovery. There would seldom be a fatal case if this treatment were given in every case.

The most practical home medical book published

TO make it easy to use my antiseptic in all disorders, I have written THE YADIL BOOK, in which I give the right treatment in each of some 200 disorders. These treatments are not based upon theory, but upon the reports received from medical men who have used my antiseptic these last seven years. They can be depended upon in all circumstances.

WE should rarely be ill if we lived according to the laws of Nature. Yet these laws are never taught in our schools, not even in our schools of medicine. In THE YADIL BOOK you will find three chapters—What is Disease?—Causes of Disease—Doctors and Disease—which explain the fundamental laws governing health and long life.

'YADIL' fulfils every condition of the ideal antiseptic specified by Lord Lister. It is simple, inexpensive, absolutely safe to use externally and internally, and thoroughly effective. It makes possible, for the first time in the history of man, the complete disinfection of the human system, without risk of injury to the most delicate internal organs.

WITH 'Yadil' Antiseptic and a copy of THE YADIL BOOK always at hand, you can keep the shadow of premature death away from your home. The price of the book is 2/6 from your chemist or direct.

Alex Clement

CONSUMPTION Read THE YADIL BOOK for the complete treatment, which includes 'Yadil,' pure food and fresh air. It seldom fails to effect a complete cure, even in many advanced cases.

MEASLES (also chicken-pox, scarlet fever, scarlatina, smallpox, etc.). One teaspoonful of 'Yadil' with some fruit juice every hour for the first six hours, then every three hours until the temperature is normal. This generally happens in the first twenty-four hours or less. Continue dosage three times a day with light food until a week or two after recovery as a safeguard against relapse or complications.

WOUNDS Dress with hot water in which some 'Yadil' has been poured. One tablespoonful of 'Yadil' in half a pint of water. Afterwards bandage with a piece of clean linen on which 'Yadil' Ointment has been smeared thickly. One such dressing will heal ordinary wounds and prevent them becoming septic.

'YADIL' ANTISEPTIC

Prepared by Clement & Johnson Limited, Medical Research Chemists, 19 Sicilian Avenue London W.C.1.

Liquid	2 oz. 2/9	6 oz. 4/9	Pint 12/-	Quart 22/6
Pills	50 2/9	150 4/9	500 12/-	1,000 22/6
Ointment	1 oz. 1/9	4 oz. 5/-	Pastilles (for the Voice)	per tin 1/-
Lubricant (for Chapped Hands)	2 oz. 1/6		Powder (for the Toilet)	per tin 1/6

Of all Chemists and other Stores, or sent direct post free, on receipt of remittance. For abroad, add 3/- for extra postage and packing. Excess money will be refunded.

The word 'Yadil' is registered

Buy your INGERSOLL

AGENTS FOR Ingersoll Watches & Clocks

where you see these signs

ACCREDITED AGENTS for Ingersoll WATCHES & CLOCKS

Good Watches & Clocks at the lowest possible prices

INGERSOLL WATCHES 7/6 TO 45/-

INGERSOLL WATCH CO. LTD INGERSOLL HOUSE KINGSWAY W.C.2

INGERSOLL ALARM CLOCKS 7/6 TO 27/6

STURMEY ARCHER 3 SPEED GEAR

MAKES CYCLING EASY

No good bicycle is complete without one. Send for cycle gear booklet free from Sturmey-Archer Gears Ltd., Nottingham.

Meltis CHOCOLATES

"Gaiety" Assortment

1/- per ¼-lb.

And in 1-lb. & ½-lb. Fancy Boxes

HAVE YOU ORDERED YOUR COPY OF THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

Every Saturday. Of All Newsagents and Bookstalls. Price Twopence.

28 pages packed with helpful hints, copious suggestions for all who go in for "Bullets," "Foursomes," "Trumps," etc. SUGGESTIONS AND SOLUTIONS FOR ALL PICTURE PUZZLES. Special Racing Article. This week: "Why I Like Competitions," by Fred Karno,

Specimen copy on receipt of a postcard. FREE and POST PAID.

The Publisher (J.B.), COMPETITORS' JOURNAL, 115, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

DUGGAN'S DERBY SCHEME

In aid of the Meath Hospital, Dublin

Conducted by R. J. DUGGAN

ORIGINATOR of the FAMOUS DUBLIN PRIZE DISTRIBUTIONS

£25,000

IN CASH PRIZES

1st £10,000 2nd £5,000 3rd £2,500

132 other Cash Prizes from £500 downwards

ENTIRE PRIZES MONEY DEPOSITED with "SPORTING LIFE"

NOT A LONG-DRAWN-OUT BALLOT

POSITIVELY CLOSING JUNE 2nd

GET YOUR TICKETS *NOW*

10/- each NUMBERED TICKETS 3 for 25/-

By Post from

R. J. DUGGAN, Dept. D, 16, Regent St., London,

On Sale at:—82, CHARING CROSS ROAD (Opposite Palace Theatre)

or 38, Dame Street, Dublin.

HER EIGHTY-FOURTH BIRTHDAY

Pathetic Story of a Daughter's Devotion

IN a busy manufacturing centre in the Midlands, there lives an old lady who has just passed her eighty-fourth birthday. For many years she lived an active existence, and experienced her full share of joy and sorrow, but with advancing age she is now in that enfeebled condition in which most of the pleasure of life is found in the memories of happy bygone days which crowd in upon the mind.

Yet this old soul has been blessed with more than pleasant memories. "The evening of life brings with it its lamps," observed a famous philosopher, and it has been so in her case, for though her pathway down the declining years has been overshadowed by poverty, it has been brightened by the whole-hearted devotion of a loving daughter.

This self-sacrificing woman, herself no longer young, has given the prime of her life to her mother's service. Letting slip all hopes of marriage and motherhood, she has worked with her needle to add to the comfort of her mother's old age, and eke out the pension which did little more than pay the rent.

Thus they have lived, patient in their poverty, and it is sad to think that the mother's eighty-fourth birthday, which was to have been made the occasion of a little extra cheer in the dull lives of these two devoted souls, should have been marred by a misfortune which plunged them into despair.

The younger woman went out to deliver some work which she had finished to a customer, and was returning home happily with the money she had received for it, planning how she would lay it out to the best advantage for the little birthday celebration, when she stumbled over some unevenness in the roadway and fell. She was unable to rise, and when passers-by who went to her assistance called a doctor it was found that her right arm was broken.

To anyone who has to work for a living such a mishap would be a calamity; to this good woman it was nothing less than a tragedy. It meant that for weeks to come the hands which had worked so tirelessly to support her aged mother and herself must remain idle. All her work having been done at home, she was not eligible for National Insurance benefits, and it was not long before the two lonely women were on the verge of starvation.

Their cry of distress reached us when they were in the last extremity of need, and "The Greatest of These—" Fund went to the rescue and lifted them out of their despair.

Thousands of our readers are celebrating their birthdays this week with festivity and rejoicing. They can easily add to their happiness by dispelling the sorrows of others. We appeal to them to think of this old lady's eighty-fourth birthday, and send us a subscription for our Fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"First Prize Winner Bullets No. 818," £3; Glyn Morias, 2s.; "Third Prize Winner Bullets 818," £1; F. Elliott, 10s.; "My Mum's Birthday," 1s.; "F. W. P." (Lyc), 2s.; Anon., 1s.; "A Sparkhill Family's Two Birthdays," 10s.; "Jack," 1s.; Mrs. D. Wetton, 5s.; La Rocque, 1s.; Aber Rhondda, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Ayres (Bordon), 1s.; Worried Woman, 1d.; "Den," 1s.; W. O. Clark, 7d.; A. W. Morris, 6d.; W. Smith (Luton), 2s. 6d.; G. F. Powell (Bath), 2s. 6d.; Dundee Reader, 10s.; "W.," £1; Mrs. MacTaggart, 5s.; Mary E. Thompson, 2s. 6d.; Anonymous, 2s. 6d.; "Silent Knight," 1s.; Mrs. B. J. Bradbury, 2s.; Joseph Coke, 2s. 10d.; E. M. L., 2s. 6d.; "Amor," 5s. J. E. (Carlisle), 7s. 6d.; T. L. Skinner, 2s.; Mrs. Etheridge, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Jennings (Plumstead), 10d.; R. Croardale (Congleton), 1s. 6d.; T. Moore, 3d.; W. H. Lewis, 10s.; "A Sympathetic Mother," parcel; "Mother of Nine," H. Jones, £1; F. H. Kick, 4s. 3d.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; "Baron O.," 2s. 6d.; Poult's weekly ninth, 2s.; Frances McAllister, 1s. 5d.; "A. J. T.," 10s.; S. G. Waterman, 6d.; "Penk," 2s. 6d.; (5899), 5s.; M. A. T., 2d.; A. P. W., 4d.; "Monety None," 2s. 6d.; H. B., 6d.; A. L. Becks, 2s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Mrs. C. Reynolds, 2s.; Mrs. R. Bushnell, 1s.; E. Grant Seidstrom, 6d.; "De Profundis," 2s. 6d.; G. T. Evernden, 1s. 6d.; K. Jameson, 1s.; Belfast, 3s.; "Twentieth," 2s. 6d.

Owing to pressure on our space during the last few months we have been unable to acknowledge a large number of subscriptions received. These have been compiled in pamphlet form and a copy will be sent on application, *post free*.

"Bullets" One Guinea Prize-winners (*Continued from page* 31.)

High St., Raunds, Northants; A. Griffiths, 9, Gladstone St., Maesteg, Glam.; G. C. Groome, 43, Knollys Rd., Streatham, S.W.; T. Guthrie, 21, Torphichen Pl., Edinburgh; C. H. Hanmore, 159, Balls Pond Rd., London, N.; J. Healy, 18, Maddin Rd., Lr. Sydenham, S.W.; W. Henderson, 47, Miller St., Larkhall, Lanarkshire; Mrs. A. M. Hill, 100, Shelgate Rd., Clapham Common; Mrs. S. Hill, 24, Brewery St., Pembroke Dock; F. Hilton, 40, High St., Cheadle, Cheshire; Sgt. J. Hooker, 1st Tanks, Bovington Camp, Wareham; K. J. Horne, West St., Huntingdon; H. E. Hutton, 3, East Parade, Huddersfield; Mrs. B. Jackson, 41, Bank, Eccleshire, Bradford; J. H. Jacques, 114, Granville Av., Long Eaton, Notts.; B. H. Jefferies, "Bungalow" Dawdon, Seaham, Sunderland; R. Johnson, 76, Boundaries Rd., Balham, S.W.; W. T. Lock, 9, Gerald St., Hafod, Swansea; A. G. Lunt, Aubrey House, Latchford, Warrington; H. J. Mann, 34, Unity St., Sittingbourne, Kent; H. Marren, 12, Talbot St., Leek, Staffs.; H. G. Maurice, Boxholme, Leatherhead; M. J. McGreevy, 104, High St., Wavertree, L'pool; E. W. McMillan, 14, Catlin St., London, S.E.; E. L. Mellor, Kirk Villa, S. Ascot, Berks.; R. Middleton, Ten Mile Bank, Nr. Downham Market, Norfolk; Mrs. R. H. Miles, 42, Central Hill, Upper Norwood, S.E.; A. Mindham, 90, Russell St., Peterborough; C. W. Moor, 16, London Rd., Southampton; H. Montague, 50, Meadow Head, Sheffield; A. Moxon, Park Terr., Clayton, Huddersfield; E. J. Mudd, 88, Campbell St., Anlaby Rd., Hull; A. J. Murray, 4, Council Cotts., Trotton, Rogate, Sussex; E. Onions, 48, Longford St., Middlesbrough; R. Palmer, 27, Blake St., Ilkeston, Notts.; F. C. Pateman, 21, Victoria Rd., London, N.W.; F. Pickerill, Station Rd., Tunstall, Stoke-on-Trent; R. A. Popple, 10, Bleasby St., Sneinton, Nottingham; H. Pritchard, Goronwy Stores, Brynteg P.O., Anglesey; Mrs. E. Rippard, 47, Bandon Rd., Cork; M. Roberts, 310, High St., Bangor, N. Wales; Mrs. E. B. Saunders, Sussex House, Staplegrove, Taunton; D. Scott, Keay St., Blairgowrie, N.B.; S. Sharp, 43, Brookmill Rd., Deptford, S.E.; J. M. Shopland, 3, Thomas St., Stokes Croft, Bristol; D. T. Smith, York House, St. Thomas St., Weymouth; C. E. Spinks, 21, Margery Park, Forest Gate, E.; J. Stephens, 66, High St., Gorleston-on-Sea; A. Thomas, 6, Isis St., Oxford; W. Thomas, 11, Avonmouth Rd., Norwich; J. H. Turner, 2, Sunny Bank, Queen's Rd., Crowborough; D. Urquhart, 21, Filey St., Sheffield; G. Wagstaff, 15, Scarsdale St., Carr Vale, Bolsover, Derbys.; F. G. Walker, The Rectory, Upton Lovel, Wilts.; H. W. Walker, 10, Harold Rd., Southsea; J. W. Walker, 64, Spring Gardens, Earlsheaton, Dewsbury; W. H. Walker, 123, Cross Green Lane, Leeds; P. Wall, 34, Mill Bank, Wellington, Salop; H. P. Wallis, 21, Albert Terr., Acomb, York; W. S. Watson, 9, Westbourne Villas, Headingley, Leeds; A. Watts, 27, Dagmar Rd., Kingston Hill, Surrey; J. White, 21, Astley St., Maidstone, Kent; Mrs. Wilkins, 19, Royal Mint St., London, E.; T. Winton, Glenmore, Findon, Worthing; Pay Cdr. S. J. Wright, R.N., 22, Killieser Av., Streatham Hill, S.W.; H. G. Yates, 58, Dundee Rd., Plaistow, London, E.

How many miles to the Seaside?

Stations will fly by like blue streaks if you take the "Passing Show" with you to the seaside this Easter. The journey will seem ever so much shorter, and there will be smiles for all the miles. Make sure of your copy before going away—ed.

And don't forget that the "Passing Show" insures its registered readers against Railway Accidents FREE!

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 517.

FIRST PRIZE OF 1,000 GUINEAS:

MR. H. G. BRETT,
Kelvin, Church Road, Tiptree, Essex.

Example:—Our Drink
Bullet:—Is "Dear"—America's "Departed."

SECOND PRIZE OF 250 GUINEAS:

Mr. H. WALSH, 2, Abbey Parade, Hayes Hill, S.E.
Example:—Old Friend
Bullet:—To Recruiting, Pickle Maid. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF 100 GUINEAS:

Mr. G. STRAW (Carrier), North Street, Hugglescote, Leicester.
Example:—Indiscreet
Bullet:—British Fascisti Wearing Initials.

FOURTH PRIZE OF 50 GUINEAS:

Mr. H. WILLIAMS, 8, Ashfield Place, Beckenhill, Bradford.
Example:—England And France
Bullet:—Correspondence Course—Deferred Payments.

FIFTH PRIZE OF 25 GUINEAS:

Mr. I. J. WITHERINGTON, 102, Hydethorpe Road, Balham, S.W.
Example:—Every Woman Knows
Bullet:—Or Something Halfpenny Cheaper.

10 Prizes of Five Guineas:

F. Marshall, Tanyard, Cranbrook.
His Master's Voice—Limited To "Yes" Soon.
A. W. Bradgate, 25, The Gardens, Peckham Rye, S.E.
The Man She Loves—"Upright," But Not "Unbending."
H. Hall, 17, Grant Street, Blackley, Manchester.
No Loss—Satisfies Many Employers Now.
Mrs. Tootle, 16, Ripon Road, Blackpool.
Surprising—What Glance Shows Woman.
C. Goodell, Park Cottage, Alderley, Wotton-under-Edge, Glos.
What Labour Has Done—Promised Moon—Given Night-light.
A. Barwick, 27, Ilkley Road, Riddlesden, Keighley.
Time To Strike—Alien Agitators Shouldn't Signal.
H. S. Hobson, 9, Harcourt Street, Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent.
Hour Of Trial—Britannia Handed Butterfly Net.
W. Eadie, 119, Main Street, Bangor, Co. Down, Ulster.
England And France—Otherwise Germany Ignores Treaty.
W. Fox, 1, Bungalow, Vine Lane, Hillingdon, Uxbridge.
Why Tommy Was Spanked—Misunderstood "Put Cake Away."
V. Johnson, Parkwood, Torquay.
Old Friend—Until He "Turns Round."

10 Prizes of Three Guineas:

Mrs. A. Fox, 146, High Street, Stanton Hill, Nr. Mansfield.
No Loss—Of Temper, Angers Wife.
J. Vine, 108, Lincoln Road, Walton, Peterborough.
Sensible Man—Backs Film Hero's Racehorse.
A. Lambert, 10, Brooklyn Road, Coventry.
Sensible Man—Adopts Eight Hour Night.
M. Poulsen, 18, Windsor Esplanade, Cardiff.
Nasty Look—Baby Preferring The Nurse.
Mrs. Jones, 26, Penmaesglas Road East, Aberystwyth.
Indiscreet—Dyspeptic "Bolting." What's "Barred."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)
W. Goldsworthy, 120, Whitchurch Road, Cardiff.
Why Tommy Was Spanked—Car Just Missed Him.
J. Nettle, Lanver, Redruth, Cornwall.
An Insult—Departing Guest Using Doormat.
H. R. Broughton, "The Laurels," Oakwood Road, Horley, Surrey.
Brought To Book—Nose, Schoolboy Taking Bite.
J. Dodd, 40, Prescott Street, Halifax.
Party Machine—Issues Candidate's "Platform Ticket."
B. Pratt, High Street, Northchurch, Berkhamsted, Herts.
If Wives Struck—Dumb—They'd Make Faces.

100 Prizes of One Guinea:

Mrs. W. G. Ball, 244, Windmill Lane, Nottingham; T. H. Bate, 167, Whitehall Rd., West Bromwich; S. Bennett, 444, Rotherhithe New Rd., London, S.E.; P. Birch, 18, Cowley St., Old Basford, Notts.; M. Bishop, Rydens, Stanborough, Glos.; E. J. Cadman, Hybleam Rd., Lincoln; G. R. Campbell, 2, Paddington Av., Newton Heath, M.C.; W. H. Castle, 13, Gilbert St., Hull; Miss R. Chisholm, 52, Park Row, Bristol; C. H. Clements, Mill Cottage, Rendlesham; R. Clements, 32, Bucknall Green, Nr. Ramsey-Mere, Suffolk; G. M. Cole, 23, Windsor Rd., Newport, Mon.; Mrs. G. Cowan, 98, Bruce Ridge, Caledonian Rd., London, N.; G. Cotton-Payne, 4, George's Cottages, Newquay; L. Cousins, 2, Oakleigh Cottage, Newquay; G. Crockett, 7, Windsor Terr., Ballymena; Mrs. Dawson, Wootton, Ulceby, Linc.; C. Davies, 5, Grays Pl., Merthyr Vale; W. H. Davies, Park View, Navigation Rd., Altrincham; R. Dawson, 18, Sun St., Cowling, Keighley; J. F. Dunbar, c/o Healy, 35, Bridport St., L'pool; Mrs. B. Dowdy, Whittlesey, Cambs.; Mrs. L. Doyle, 24, Rhapark Cotts., Terenure, Dublin; Mrs. J. Dunbar, 52, Church Road, Haynes, Beds.; Mrs. R. A. Edwards, Ithon, Ardwallan, Lochgilphead, N.B.; D. Edwards, 2, Park Av., Dundee; H. Elks, 21, Clyde Av., Wembley, Kent; Miss L. Ellis, 69, Fitzroy Av., Bexhill; E. Everest, 14, Vernham Rd., Plumstead, S.E.; J. Fraser, 19, Balcarres Rd., Edinburgh; A. H. Gardner, Ashton, 27, Reade, Northampton; A. G. Gaul, 71, Faraday Rd., Bedford Park, W.; E. J. Geeson, 168, Upper Fredrick St., L'pool; R. Gescomb, 47, Rosebery Park, Harrow; R. Gostick, 9a, [illegible]

(Continued on page 32)

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 519.

LABOUR TROUBLES
LOOKING FOR HUSBAND
IF I WERE RICH
OPENING
WITHOUT THE DOLE
HOW HE WAS CAUGHT
MY PENSION
IN HIS EYES
ANOTHER HOME
OFF FOR A HOLIDAY
ON SUNDAY
SEEMS ALL WRONG
THE GIRL HE ADMIRES
AT HER BEST
CONTROLLING THE TRAFFIC
NO EXCUSE
HARD TO EXPLAIN
UNREASONABLE
COMING A CROPPER
HER CHARM
MORNING TILL NIGHT
CONJURING
FRESH DAILY
THE DOG'S CHAIR
SELDOM SAID
THE WRONG LABEL
VERY RARE
CONQUERING HERO
A MISER
WAY THINGS HAPPEN
POOR SUBSTITUTE
AT LARGE

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to John Bull, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LITTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed: then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—Youth — *Bullet*:—"Caged" Will Become "Wild."
Example:—The Sequel — *Bullet*:—Successful Strike—Successive Strikes.
Example:—Like Magic — *Bullet*:—Bet Conjuror's Rabbit Doesn't.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 519, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(519) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(519) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(519) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(519) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENT'S PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 516 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

List of 500 Half-guinea Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 517 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 516 can now be seen in the window of Mr. REED, Monument Green, Weybridge.

Ruptured?—— Throw Away Your Truss!

For many years we have been telling you that no truss will ever help you. We have told you that the only truly comfortable and scientific device for holding rupture is the Brooks Rupture Appliance, and that it is

Sent on Trial to Prove It.

If you have tried almost everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send the attached coupon to-day, and we will send you our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill in the free coupon below and post it to-day. It is well worth your time whether you try our Appliance or not.

"Suffered for 60 years."

Glencoe Park, Dundee Road,
By Forfar.

Now I can testify that Mr. Brooks' Rupture Appliance has cured me within twelve months—I was bad for sixty years—and I would recommend everyone that has to wear a truss to go to Brooks Appliance Co. You are quite at liberty to use my words.

Yours faithfully,
WM. H. MANN.

"The Perfect Cure."

Lisomadawn, Mohill, Gorraugh,
Co. Leitrim, Ireland.

DEAR SIR,—I cannot find words good enough to thank you for the perfect cure your Rupture Appliance has done in my case. I shall be delighted to recommend to any friend as a perfect cure.

Yours truly,
EDWARD REYNOLDS.

"Quite Cured—Now a Big, Bonny Boy."

High Street, Bildeston, Suffolk.

I beg to state that the Appliance I had for my little nephew has proved a great success: in fact, we believe he is quite cured. Since wearing the Appliance the rupture has never shown any sign of coming down. He was just a year old when we first put it on him; he is now 2½ years. We have left the Appliance off for days at a time, but he still keeps all right. I shall always recommend your Appliance. It has proved such a blessing.

Yours faithfully,
L. M. COOPER.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

"Cured—I am More Than Thankful."

Vine Cott., Sawston, near Cambridge.

It is the first time in my life that I have ever given anyone a testimonial, although the benefit I have received from wearing your Appliance compels me to do so. I can say that the Appliance does all that you claim for it. What brought on my hernia was a nasty, hacking cough. I suffered an immense lot of pain until one day I saw your advertisement in the "Christian World."

Since I purchased one I am more than thankful I did it. It has been a blessing to me, for my hernia has all disappeared, and I can do my work with pleasure, and do not feel any ill-effects from coughing, which used to cause me much pain. In fact, I could dispense with the Appliance altogether, but for the fact that it is so light and comfortable to wear.

I can recommend it to anyone who is afflicted with that unwelcome complaint. You are at liberty to use this letter as you please.—Yours faithfully,
F. WEBB.

TEN REASONS WHY

You Should Send for the Brooks Rupture Appliance

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.

2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.

3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.

4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.

5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.

6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.

7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.

8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.

9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.

10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and our prices are so reasonable, our terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon to-day.

REMEMBER

We send the Appliance on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

If in London, call at our consulting-rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen.

Free Information Coupon.

Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (1761), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

(Please write plainly.) .....

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Post Free all over the World [illegible] annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: The Imperial News Co., Ltd., Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.; The American News Co. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.